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VOL. XXXV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1898. NO. 30

Official Directory.

STATE.

[illegible] Hastings. [illegible]—Walter Lyon. [illegible]—James S. Beacom. [illegible] G. McCauley. [illegible] Affairs—James [illegible].

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

[illegible] O'Niel, Coudersport. [illegible] Judge—Thomas A. Morrison. [illegible] Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren. [illegible]—Walter T. Merrick, Bloomsburg. [illegible] Assembly—Herman H. Norris, [illegible] Bradford. [illegible] Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport. [illegible] Davis, Smethport. [illegible] W. Mitchell, Bradford. [illegible] J. R. Clark, Bradford. [illegible] Wm. A. Young, Smethport. [illegible] Thomas F. Hungerville.

[illegible]

BOROUGH.

[illegible] Hogarth. [illegible] Young, president; [illegible] treasurer; [illegible] Hungerford, Chas. [illegible] Knapp, W. Stark, [illegible] Young, [illegible] A. K. Mayo, D. M. Brunel, [illegible] T. Day. [illegible] Freeman. [illegible] Mayo, John Eastman, [illegible] Carl Bohne. [illegible] C. B. Burlingame, Jno.

Lodge Directory.

[illegible] Knot Lodge, No. [illegible] at Masonic Hall, Main street. [illegible] Gorton, W. M. [illegible] Secretary.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets evening at [illegible] o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] degree [illegible] degree on [illegible] degree on fourth meeting. [illegible] D. L. Haven, N. G.

[illegible] Encampment, No. [illegible], meets Third Wednesday of each [illegible] I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] Fulton, Chief Patriarch. [illegible] Scribe.

[illegible] Rebekah Lodge, No. [illegible] I. O. O. F. [illegible] evening at I. O. O. F. [illegible] Mary L. Lyman, N. G. [illegible] Secy.

[illegible] McKean Post, No. 347, meets First [illegible] Thursday evening of each month at [illegible] Fellows Hall. [illegible] E. E. Mayo, Com. [illegible] Adjutant.

[illegible] meets Thursday afternoon at [illegible] W. Hall, Backus Block. Mrs. Kate L. Wright, Pres. [illegible] Secy.

Knights of St. John and Malta—[illegible] Encampment, No. 77, meet 1st and 3d [illegible] evenings in Backus Hall. [illegible] Knapp, Em. Com. [illegible] Chancellor.

[illegible] Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible] meets first and last Tuesday evenings in [illegible] the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus [illegible] Gorton, M. W. [illegible] Recorder.

[illegible] T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. [illegible] meets [illegible] evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. [illegible] Washington Stark, Com. [illegible] R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Bee Hive No. [illegible] meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Anna E. Gifford, Com. Miss [illegible] Gifford, R. K.

[illegible] Smethport Branch [illegible] meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month [illegible] T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m. [illegible] James Lyman, Pres. [illegible] Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel. Mrs. D. L. Forsythe, Pres. [illegible] Secy.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 36, meets on first and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall. Jonathan Colegrove, Pres. Mrs. Addie E. [illegible], Secy.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—J. L. Walker, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. [illegible] at 12 [illegible] Junior League at [illegible] Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young [illegible] meeting Tuesday [illegible] General prayer meeting Thursday [illegible]

[illegible]—Rev. T. K. Taylor, pastor. [illegible] every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] directly after morning services. [illegible] meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 [illegible] Young People's prayer meeting at 7:30 [illegible]

[illegible] Rev. [illegible] McCandless, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at [illegible] The Ladies' Guild meets [illegible]

[illegible] Catholic Church—Rev. [illegible] pastor. Mass at [illegible] Services on [illegible] Sunday at Smethport and [illegible]

[illegible] services at King's Corners school house, [illegible] every Sunday. Sunday School [illegible] Preaching at 2:30 p. m. by Rev. Taylor.

[illegible]—Rev. W. Burrows, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Class [illegible] after evening preaching. [illegible] Meeting, Saturday 7:30 p. m. All [illegible]

[illegible] Church—[illegible] M. Lunds, pastor. Services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m. Sunday School [illegible] p. m. Gospel service Wednesday evening. [illegible] are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

R. B. Stone,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: [illegible] Bradford, Pa.

[illegible] HAMLIN. John Forrest.

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C. E. Judd

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Over [illegible] Main street, [illegible] Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 21, 1896.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Coudersport, Pa. [illegible] Main & Third Sts., in Mann & [illegible] Building.

[illegible] SHAFFER. R. K. SHAFFER.

Shaffer & Shaffer,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Kane, Penna. [illegible] Block.

Edmund L. Ryan.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office in Gillis Block, Kane, Penna.

E. R. SHERMAN,

[illegible] ATTORNEY [illegible]

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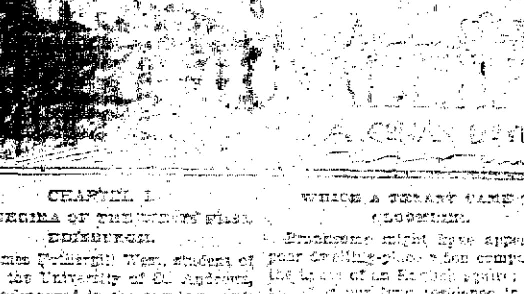
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CHAPTER I.

THE HEGIRA OF THE [illegible] FROM EDINBURGH.

I, James Fothergill West, student of law in the University of St. Andrews, have endeavored in the ensuing pages to lay my statement before the public in a concise and business-like fashion. It is not my wish to obtain literary success, nor have I any desire by the graces of my style, or by the artistic ordering of my incidents, to throw a deeper shadow over the strange passages of which I shall have to speak. My highest ambition is that those who know something of the matter should, after reading my account, be able to conscientiously indorse it without finding a single paragraph in which I have either added to or deducted from the truth. Should I attain this result, I shall rest amply satisfied with the outcome of my first, and probably my last, venture in literature.

It was my intention to write out the sequence of events in due order, depending upon trustworthy hearsay when I was describing that which was beyond my own personal knowledge. I have now, however, through the kind co-operation of friends, hit upon a plan which promises to be less onerous to me and more satisfactory to the reader. This is nothing less than to make use of the various manuscripts which I have by me bearing upon the subject, and to add to them first-hand evidence contributed by those who had the best opportunities of knowing Major-General J. B. Heatherstone. In pursuance of this design I shall lay before the public the testimony of Israel Stakes, formerly coachman at Cloomber Hall, and of John Easterling, F.R.C.P. Edin., now practising at Stranraer, in Wigtownshire. To these I shall add a verbatim account extracted from the journal of the late John Berthier Heatherstone, of the events which occurred in the Thul Valley in the autumn of '41, toward the end of the first Afghan war, with a description of the skirmish in the Terada defile, and of the death of the man Ghoolab Shah. To myself I reserve the duty of filling up all the gaps and chinks which may be left in the narrative. By this arrangement I have sunk from the position of an author to that of a compiler, but on the other hand my work has ceased to be a story and has expanded into a series of affidavits.

My father, John Hunter West, was a well-known Oriental and Sanscrit scholar, and his name is still of weight with those who are interested in such matters. He it was who first after Sir William Jones called attention to the great value of early Persian literature, and his translations from both Hafiz and from Feriduddin Attar have earned the warmest commendations from the Baron Von Hammer-Purgstall, of Vienna, and other distinguished Continental critics. In the issue of the Orientalisches Scienz-Blatt for January, 1861, he is described as "Der berühmte und sehr gelehrte Hunter West von Edinburgh"—a passage which I well remember that he cut out and stowed away, with a pardonable vanity, among the most revered family archives.

He had been brought up to be a solicitor, or Writer to the Signet, as it is termed in Scotland, but his learned hobby absorbed so much of his time that he had little to devote to the pursuit of his profession. When his clients were seeking him at his chambers in George street he was buried in the recesses of the Advocates' Library, or poring over some moldy manuscript at the Philosophical Institution, with his brain more exercised over the code which Menu propounded six hundred years before the birth of Christ than over the knotty problems of Scottish law in the nineteenth century. Hence it can hardly be wondered at that as his learning accumulated his practice dissolved, until at the very moment when he had attained the zenith of his celebrity he had also reached the nadir of his fortunes. There being no chair of Sanscrit in any of his native universities, and no demand anywhere for the only mental wares which he had to dispose of, we should have been forced to retire into genteel poverty, consoling ourselves with the aphorisms and precepts of Firdousi, Omar Chiam, and other of his Eastern favorites, had it not been for the unexpected kindness and liberality of his half-brother, William Farintosh, the Laird of Branksome, in Wigtownshire.

This William Farintosh was the proprietor of a landed estate the acreage of which bore, unfortunately, a most disproportional relation to its value, for it formed the bleakest and most barren tract of land in the whole of a bleak and barren shire. As a bachelor, however, his expenses had been small, and he had contrived from the rents of his scattered cottages, and the sale of the Galloway nags, which he bred upon the moors, not only to live as a laird should, but to put by a considerable sum in the bank. We had heard little from our kinsman during the days of our comparative prosperity, but just as we were at our wits' end, there came a letter like a ministering angel, giving us assurance of sympathy and succor. In it the Laird of Branksome told us that one of his lungs had been growing weaker for some time, and that Dr. Easterling, of Stranraer, had strongly advised him to spend the few years which were left to him in some more genial climate. He had determined, therefore, to set out for the South of Italy, and he begged that we should take up our residence at Branksome in his absence, and that my father should act as his land steward and agent at a salary which placed us above all fear of want. Our mother had been dead for some years, so that there were only myself, my father, and my sister Esther to consult; and it may readily be imagined that it did not take us long to decide upon the acceptance of the [illegible] offer. My father [illegible]

[illegible]

CHAPTER II.

OF THE STRANGE MANNER IN [illegible]

WHICH A TENANT CAME TO CLOOMBER.

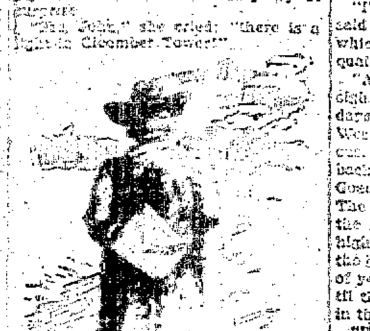
Branksome might have appeared a poor dwelling-place when compared to the house of an English squire; but to us, after our long residence in stuffy apartments, it was of regal magnificence. [illegible]

[illegible] this Wigtown coast. A man might walk many a weary mile and never see a living thing except the white heavy-flapping kittiwakes, which screamed and called to each other with their shrill and voices. Very lonely and very bleak! Once out of sight of Branksome and there was no sign of the works of man save only where the high white tower of Cloomber Hall shot up, like the headstone of some giant grave, from amid the firs and larches which girt it round. This great house, a mile or more from our dwelling, had been built by a wealthy Glasgow merchant of strange tastes and lonely habits; but at the time of our arrival it had been untenanted for many years, and stood with weather-blotched walls and vacant staring windows looking blankly out over the hill-side. Empty and mildewed, it served only as a landmark to the fishermen, for they had found by experience that by keeping the laird's chimney and the white tower of Cloomber in a line they could steer their way through the ugly reef which raises its jagged back, like that of some sleeping monster, above the troubled waters of the windswept bay.

To this wild spot it was that fate had brought my father, my sister, and myself. For us its loneliness had no terrors. After the hubbub and bustle of a great city, and the weary task of upholding appearances upon a slender income, there was a grand soul-soothing serenity in the long sky-line and the eager air. Here at least there was no neighbor to pry and chatter. The laird had left his phaeton and two ponies behind him, with the aid of which my father and I would go the round of the estate doing such light duties as fall to an agent; while our gentle Esther looked to our household needs, and brightened the dark old building. Such was our simple, uneventful existence until the summer night when an unlooked-for incident occurred which proved to be the herald of those strange doings which I have taken up my pen to describe.

It had been my habit to pull out on an evening in the laird's skiff and to catch a few whitings which might serve for our supper. On this well-remembered occasion my sister came with me, sitting with her book in the sternsheets of the boat, while I hung my lines over the bow. The sun had sunk down behind the rugged Irish coast, but a long bank of flushed clouds still marked the spot, and cast a glory upon the waters. The whole broad ocean was seamed and scarred with crimson streaks. I had risen in the boat, and was gazing round in delight at the broad panorama of the shore and sea and sky, when my sister plucked at my sleeve with a little sharp cry of surprise.

"Oh, John," she cried; "there is a light in Cloomber Tower!"



"There came a letter."

I turned my head and stared back at the tall white turret which peeped out above the belt of trees. As I gazed I distinctly saw at one of the windows the glint of a light, which suddenly vanished, and then shone out once more from another higher up. There it flickered for some time, and finally passed past two successive windows underneath before the trees obscured our view of it. It was clear that some one bearing a lamp or candle had climbed up the tower stairs and had then returned into the body of the house.

"Who in the world can it be?" I exclaimed, speaking rather to myself than to Esther, for I could see by the surprise upon her face that she had no solution to offer. "Maybe some of the folk at Branksome have wanted to look over the place."

My sister shook her head. "There is not one of them would dare to set foot in the avenue gates," she said. "[illegible] the keys are kept by [illegible] at Wigtown. Were [illegible] not one of our peo[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] go for myself who the intruder might be, and what were his intentions. Landing my sister at Branksome, and summoning Seth Jamieson, an old man-o'-war's-man, and one of the stoutest of the fishermen, I set off across the moor with him through the gathering darkness.

"It has no got a guid name after dark, yon hoose," remarked my companion, slackening his pace perceptibly as I explained to him the nature of our errand. "It's no for nothing that him wha owns it winna gang within a Scotch mile o't."

"Well, Seth, there is some one who has no fears about going into it," said I, pointing to the great white building which flickered up in front of us through the gloom. The light which I had observed from the sea was moving backward and forward past the lower four windows, the shutters of which had been removed. I could now see that a second fainter light followed a few paces behind the other. Evidently two individuals, the one with a lamp, [illegible] with a candle or small [illegible] making a careful examination of the building.

"Let them wha like [illegible] his ain gait," said Seth Jamieson doggedly, coming to a dead stop. "What is it to the likes o' us? [illegible] the [illegible] in the [illegible] o' Cloomber? It's no canny the muckle o' such things."

"Why, man," I cried, "you don't suppose a wraith came here in a gig! What are those lights away yonder by the avenue gates?"

"The lamps o' a gig, sure enough!" exclaimed my companion in a less lugubrious voice. "Let's steer for it, Maister West, and speer where the folk frae."

By this time night had closed in save for a dim, long, narrow slit in the westward. Stumbling across the moor together, we made our way into the Wigtown Road, at the point where the high stone pillars mark the entrance to the Cloomber avenue. A tall dog-cart stood in front of the gateway, the horse browsing upon the thin border of grass which skirted the road.

"It's a' richt!" said Jamieson, taking a close look at the deserted vehicle. "I ken it weel. It belangs the Maister McNeil, the factor body frae Wigtown—him who keeps the keys."

"Then we may as well have speech with him now that we are here," I answered. "They are coming down, if I am not mistaken." As I spoke we heard the clash of the heavy door, and within a few minutes two figures, the one tall and angular, the other short and thick, came toward us through the darkness. They were talking so earnestly that they did not observe us until they had passed through the avenue gate.

"Good evening, Mr. McNeil," said I, stepping forward and addressing the Wigtown factor, with whom I had some slight acquaintance. The smaller of the two turned his face toward me as I spoke, and showed me that I was not mistaken in his identity, but his taller companion sprang back and showed every sign of violent agitation.

"What is this, McNeil?" I heard him say, in a gasping, choking voice. "Is this your promise? What is the meaning of it?"

"Don't be alarmed, general! Don't be alarmed!" said the little fat factor in a soothing fashion, as one might speak to a frightened child. "This is young Mr. Fothergill West, of Branksome, though what brings him up here to-night is more than I can understand. However, as you are to be neighbors, I can't do better than take the opportunity to introduce you to each other. Mr. West, this is General Heatherstone, who is about to take a lease of Cloomber Hall."

I held out my hand to the tall man, who took it in a hesitating, half-reluctant fashion. "I came up," I explained, "because I saw your lights in the windows, and thought that something might be wrong. I am very glad I did so, since it has given me the chance of making the general's acquaintance."

Whilst I was talking I was conscious that the new tenant of Cloomber Hall was peering at me very closely through the darkness. As I concluded he stretched out a long tremulous arm and turned the gig-lamp in such a way as to throw a flood of light upon my face.

"Good God, McNeil!" he cried in the same frightened voice as before, "the fellow's as brown as chocolate! He's not an Englishman. You're not an Englishman—you, sir?"

"I'm a Scotchman, born and bred," said I, with an inclination to laugh which was only checked by my new acquaintance's obvious terror.

"A Scotchman, eh?" said he with a sigh of relief. "It's all one nowadays. You must excuse me, Mr.—Mr. West. I'm nervous, infernally nervous. Come along, McNeil; we must be back in Wigtown in less than an hour. Good night, gentlemen, good night!" The two clambered into their places; the factor cracked his whip, and the high dog-cart clattered away through the darkness, casting a brilliant tunnel of yellow light on either side of it, until the rumble of its wheels died away in the distance.

"What do you think of our new neighbor, Jamieson?" I asked after a long silence.

"Deed, Mr. West, he seems, as he says himsel', to be vera nervous. Maybe his conscience is not o'order."

"His liver, more likely," said I. "He looks as if he had tried his constitution a bit. But it's blowing chill, Seth, my lad, and it's time both of us were indoors." I bade my companion good night, and struck off across the moors for the cheery ruddy light which marked the parlor windows of Branksome.

CHAPTER III.

OF OUR FURTHER ACQUAINTANCE WITH MAJOR-GENERAL J. B. HEATHERSTONE.

There was, as may well be imagined, much stir among our small community at the news that the Hall was to be inhabited once more, and considerable speculation as to the new tenants and their objects in choosing this particular part of the country for their residence. It speedily became apparent that, whatever their motives might be, they had definitely determined upon a lengthy stay, for relays of plumbers and of joiners came down from Wigtown, and there was hammering and repairing going on from morning till night. It was surprising how quickly the signs of [illegible] and weather were effaced, until the great square-set house was all as spick-and-span as though it had been erected yesterday. There were abundant signs that money was no consideration to General Heatherstone, [illegible] that it was not for the score of re[illegible] that he [illegible] to [illegible] his [illegible]

[illegible]

In the case, I should be happy to let him have the run of my library."

Esther and I laughed at the grandiloquent manner in which he spoke of his two potato-sacks full of books.

"It may be as you say," said I, "but the general did not strike me, during our short interview, as being a man who was likely to have any very pronounced literary tastes. If I might hazard a guess, I should say that he is here upon medical advice, in the hope that the complete quiet and the fresh air may restore his shattered nervous system. If you had seen how he glared at me, and the twitching of his fingers, you would have thought it needed some restoring."

"I do wonder whether he has a wife and a family," said my sister. "Poor souls, how lonely they will be! Why, excepting ourselves, there is not a family that they could speak to for seven miles and more."

"General Heatherstone is a very distinguished soldier," remarked my father.

"Why, papa, however came you to know anything about him?"

"Ah, my dears," said my father, smiling at us over his coffee-cup, "you were laughing at my library just now, but you see it may be very useful at times." As he spoke he took a red-covered volume from a shelf and turned over the pages. "This is an Indian army list of three years back," he explained, "and here is the very gentleman we want—'Heatherstone, J. B., Commander of the Bath,' my dears, and 'V. C.,' think of that, 'V. C.'—'formerly colonel in the Indian Infantry, 41st Bengal Foot, but now retired with the rank of major-general.' In this other column is a record of his services—'capture of Ghuznee and defense of Jellalabad, Sobraon 1846, Indian mutiny and reduction of Oudh. Five times mentioned in dispatches.' I think, my dears, that we have cause to be proud of our new neighbor."

"It doesn't mention there whether he is married or not, I suppose?" asked Esther.

"No," said my father, wagging his white head with a keen appreciation of his own humor. "It doesn't include that under the heading of 'daring actions'—though it very well might, my dear, it very well might."

All our doubts, however, upon this head were very soon set at rest, for on the very day that the repairing and the furnishing had been completed I had occasion to ride into Wigtown, and I met upon the way a carriage which was bearing General Heatherstone and his family to their new home. An elderly lady, worn and sickly looking, was by his side, and opposite him sat a young fellow about my own age and a girl who appeared to be a couple of years younger. I raised my hat, and was about to pass them, when the general shouted to his coachman to pull up, and held out his hand to me. I could see now in the daylight that his face, although harsh and stern, was capable of assuming a not unkindly expression.

"How are you, Mr. Fothergill West?" he cried. "I must apologise to you if I was a little brusque the other night—you will excuse an old soldier who has spent the best part of his life in harness. All the same you must confess that you are rather dark-skinned for a Scotchman."

"We have a Spanish strain in our blood," said I, wondering at his recurrence to the topic.

"That would, of course, account for it," he remarked. "My dear," to his wife, "allow me to introduce Mr. Fothergill West to you. This is my son and my daughter. We have come here in search of rest, Mr. West—complete rest."

"And you could not possibly have come to a better place," said I.

"Oh, you think so?" he answered. "I suppose it is very quiet indeed, and very lonely. You might walk through these country lanes at night, I dare say, and never meet a soul, eh?"

"Well, there are not many about after dark," I said.

"And you are not much troubled with vagrants or wandering beggars, eh? Not many tinkers or tramps or rascally gypsies—no vermin of that sort about?"

"I find it rather cold," said Mrs. Heatherstone, drawing her thick sealskin mantle tighter round her figure. "We are detaining Mr. West, too."

"So we are, my dear, so we are. Drive on, coachman. Good day, Mr. West." The carriage rattled away toward the hall, and I trotted thoughtfully onward to the little country metropolis.

As I passed up the High street Mr. McNeil ran out from his office and beckoned to me to stop. "Our new tenants have gone out," he said. "They drove over this morning."

"I met them on the way," I answered. As I looked down at the little factor I could see that his face was flushed and that he bore every appearance of having had an extra glass.

"Give me a real gentleman to do business with," he said, with a burst of laughter. "They understands me and I understands them. 'What shall I fill it up for?' says the general, taking a blank check out of his pouch and laying it on the table. 'Two hundred,' says I, leaving a bit o' a margin for my own time and trouble."

"I thought the landlord paid you for that," I remarked.

"Aye, aye, but it's well to have a bit margin. He filled it up and threw it over to me as if it had been an auld postage stamp. That's the way business should be done between honest men—though it wouldna' do if one was inclined to take an advantage. Will ye not come in, Mr. West, and have a taste o' my whisky?"

"No thank you," said I, "I have business to do."

"Well, well, business is the chief thing. It's well not to drink in the morning, too. For my own part, except a drop before breakfast to give me an appetite, and maybe a glass, or even two, afterwards to promote digestion, I never touch spirits before noon. It may be that I'm over particular, but it's as well to be on the safe side. What d'ye think o' the general, Mr. West?"

"Why, I have hardly had an opportunity of judging," I answered.

Mr. McNeil tapped his forehead with his forefinger. "That's what I think o' him," he said in a confidential whisper. "He's gone, sir, in my estimation. Now what would you consider to be a proof o' madness, Mr. West?"

"Why, offering a blank check to a Wigtown house-agent," said I.

"Ah, you're aye at your jokes. But between corsels now, if a man asked ye how many miles it was frae a seaport, and whether ships came there from the East, and whether there were tramps on the road, and whether it was [illegible] the lease [illegible] and [illegible] round the grounds, what would ye think of it eh?"

"I should certainly think him eccentric," said I.

"If every man had his due, he would find himself in a house with high wall [illegible]

[illegible] round the grounds, and that whole [illegible] nothing [illegible]," said the agent.

"Where then?" I asked.

"Why, in the Wigtown County Lunatic Asylum," cried the little man, with a bubble of laughter, in the midst of which I went on my way, leaving him still chuckling over his own facetiousness.

The arrival of the new family at Cloomber Hall had no perceptible effect in relieving the monotony of our secluded district, for instead of entering into such simple pleasures as the country had to offer, or interesting themselves, as we had hoped, in any attempt to improve the lot of the poor crofters and fisher-folk, they seemed to shun all observation, and hardly ever ventured beyond the avenue gates. We soon found, too, that the factor's words as to the inclosing of the grounds were founded upon fact, for gangs of workmen were kept hard at work from early in the morning until late at night in erecting a high wooden fence round the whole estate. When this was finished and topped with spikes Cloomber Park became impregnable to any one but an exceptionally daring climber. It was as if the old soldier had been so imbued with military ideas that, like my Uncle Toby, he could not refrain even in times of peace from standing upon the defensive. Stranger still, he had victualed the house as if for a siege, for Begbie, the chief grocer of Wigtown, told me himself that the general had sent him an order for enormous quantities of every imaginable potted meat and vegetable.

It may be imagined that all these incidents were not allowed to pass without comment. Over the whole countryside there was nothing but gossip about the new tenants of Cloomber Hall and the reasons which had led them to come among us. The only hypothesis, however, which the bucolic mind could evolve was that which had already occurred to Mr. McNeil, the factor—namely, that the old general and his family were one and all afflicted with madness, or, as an alternative conclusion, that he had committed some heinous offense and was endeavoring to escape the consequences of his misdeeds. These were both natural suppositions under the circumstances; but neither of them appeared to commend itself as a true explanation of the facts.

It is true that General Heatherstone's behavior on the occasion of our first interview was such as to suggest some suspicion of mental disease; but no man could have been more reasonable or more courteous than he had afterward shown himself to be. Then, again, his wife and children led the same secluded life that he did himself; so that the reason could not be one peculiar to his own health. As to the possibility of his being a fugitive from justice, that theory was even more untenable. Wigtownshire was bleak and lonely, but it was not such an obscure corner of the world that a well-known soldier could hope to conceal himself there; nor would a man who feared publicity set every one's tongue wagging as the general had done. On the whole, I was inclined to believe that the true solution of the enigma lay in his own allusion to the love of quiet, and that they had taken shelter here with an almost morbid craving for solitude and repose. We very soon had an instance of the great lengths to which this desire for isolation would carry them.

My father had come down one morning with the weight of a great determination upon his brow. "You must put on your pink frock to-day, Esther," said he, "and you, John, you must make yourself smart, for I have determined that the three of us shall drive round this afternoon and pay our respects to Mrs. Heatherstone and the general."

"A visit to Cloomber!" cried Esther, clapping her hands.

"I am here," said my father, with dignity, "not only as the laird's agent, but also as his kinsman. In that capacity I am convinced that he would wish me to call upon these newcomers and offer them any politeness which is in our power. At present they must feel lonely and friendless. What says the great Firdousi? 'The choicest ornaments to a man's house are his friends.'"



"Don't be alarmed General."

My sister and I knew by experience that when the old man began to justify his resolution by quotations from the Persian poets there was no chance of shaking it. Sure enough that afternoon saw the phaeton at the door, with my father perched upon the seat, with his second-best coat on and a pair of new driving-gloves.

"Jump in, my dears," he cried, cracking his whip briskly, "we shall show the general that he has no cause to be ashamed of his neighbors."

Alas, pride always goes before a fall! Our well-fed ponies and shining harness were not destined that day to impress the tenants of Cloomber with a sense of our importance. We had reached the avenue gate, and I was about to get out and open it, when our attention was arrested by a very large wooden placard, which was attached to one of the trees in such a manner that no one could possibly pass without seeing it. On the white surface of this board was printed in big black letters the following hospitable inscription:

GENERAL and MRS. HEATHERSTONE HAVE NO WISH TO INCREASE THE CIRCLE OF THEIR ACQUAINTANCE.

We all sat gazing at this announcement for some moments in silent astonishment. Then Esther and I, tickled by the absurdity of the thing, burst out laughing, but my father pulled the ponies' heads round, and drove home with compressed lips and the cloud of angry wrath upon his brow. I have never seen the good man so thoroughly [illegible], and I am convinced that his anger did not arise from any petty feeling of injured vanity upon his own part, but from the thought that a slight had been offered to the Laird of Branksome, whose dignity he represents.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

It is impossible to run at an altitude of 17,000 feet above the sea.

WHIMS OF ENGINES.

AN ENGINEER'S NARRATIVE SHOWING THEIR PECULIARITIES.

They Very Often Fall Into Queer Sulky and Balky Spells—The Antics of Some Famous Machines—Old "100" Killed the Engineer in a Fit of Rage.

"It sounds queer to say that locomotives have their likes and dislikes," said a veteran engineer, "but it actually does seem sometimes as if they had, and all old-time engineers believe it. I've seen locomotives when they acted as if they were human beings. They get the sulks and have balky streaks, and when they're in such moods you can't make time with them, do what you may. Then, again, they'll be as chipper and willing as a trotting horse, and you actually have to hold them in place to keep them from running into stopping places ahead of time. There isn't an engineer of any experience at all who can't tell you of instances by the dozen of engines that positively would not make time with some engineers but which would get there every time in charge of some other engineer. You might say that it was the fault of the engineer that such engines did not make their time, but I have known as good engineers as ever mounted a footboard who have been transferred from locomotives placed in their hands to run because the locomotives would not make their time, but which, under the hands of another engineer, neither as skilled nor as experienced, would never run behind.

"Take the case of Josh Martin and Gad Lyman, two of the early engineers on the Erie Railroad, and neither of them with no superior in the craft at that day. One time a new locomotive was turned out of a Paterson shop for the Erie, and Josh Martin wanted her the worst way. He ran on the Delaware division, from Port Jervis to Susquehanna. The superintendent, though, wanted the engine for the Eastern division, between Port Jervis and Piermont, and so he put her in charge of Gad Lyman. Gad ran her, or rather he tried to run her, but she had made up her mind about something and she wouldn't make any kind of time for Gad. She would balk without provocation, and acted contrary generally. Gad tried her for a week, and then reported the locomotive 'No good,' and she was condemned to run the gravel train. She worked as balky and sulky as ever, though, and at last the superintendent ordered her to the scrap heap.

"Josh Martin heard of the fate the locomotive had been sentenced to, and he came down the road a-flying. He begged to have the engine, for he liked her, and said he was sure she would do all right with him. The superintendent yielded to Josh's appeal, and told him to take the locomotive and give her a trial. Josh did so. He mounted the cab at Piermont, and when he opened her up she went like a bird. She made the trip to Port Jervis quicker than any locomotive had ever made it before, and Josh Martin ran her for years on the Delaware division after that, and always on time or way ahead of it. The locomotive was the old 71, and she is remembered yet by all the old engineers, and is well known to the younger ones by the tradition of the road.

"When Gad Lyman gave up that locomotive because she wouldn't work under him, he was put in charge of another new locomotive. This locomotive was a favorite of President Loder of the Erie. She behaved the best kind, and Gad was tickled all but to death with her. When the date came round for the opening of the railroad through to Dunkirk Gad and his locomotive were chosen for the distinction of pulling the first through train from the Hudson to Lake Erie. The occasion was to be a historic one, and Gad was proud. But what did that locomotive do but go the spine. I don't know why. Neither did Gad. She did, though, and acted up so outrageously that she was an hour behind schedule time when she lugged into Port Jervis with the train only seventy miles from the start. Gad Lyman was the worst feeling man, I guess, that ever had a locomotive kick with him, and he felt worse when he was ordered to take his balky engine off and see Josh Martin hook onto the train with old 71 locomotive that Gad had turned in as no good. Josh and old 71 yanked the train through with bells on.

"And what do you think Gad Lyman's feelings must have been when he hooked onto another train to run back to Piermont to find the engine that had balked and sulked so outrageously with him on what ought to have been the greatest trip on record just turn to and let herself out so cheerfully and freely on the way back that it was all Gad could do to hold her in. Now how do you account for that? It is true, and a matter of record. Gad was so put up by this conduct of the locomotive that he applied to have her exchanged for some other one although she worked like a thoroughbred ever since the day she refused to pull the great pioneer through special. The company would not make the change that Gad wanted, and he refused to run that locomotive any longer and quit the road. This locomotive was the 100. When Gad gave her up she was placed in charge of Bill Lyman, Gad's brother. There wasn't a better engineer on the road than Bill, and he knew that make of locomotive particularly, for he had worked in the shops and helped make 'em. But what did this rantankerous locomotive 100 do? She sulked with Bill from the time he took her. Sometimes she'd spurt a little, but if she did she made up for it by lagging worse than ever. Bill worried along with her for nearly a year, but she wouldn't work under him at all. One day in the spring of 1856 she balked for certain at Chester station, just as she was pulling out with a train. Bill pounded her, for he was mad, but it seemed as if she actually shook her head like an ugly horse. Bill socked it right on to her, and suddenly she gave a spurt ahead exactly like the quick start of a balky horse. Then everything roared and shook around the place for a second or two. The vicious old 100 had exploded her boiler. She tore and riddled herself frightfully, but the horror of it all was that she had killed poor Bill Lyman and his fireman. Gad Lyman lived many years after that, but he always regretted his abandoning of that locomotive, for he said that if he had stayed by her there was no doubt that she would have ended her days usefully and in peace and the awful tragedy of her ending would not have been."

A French firm has announced that it has devised an apparatus by which a single bicycle may be run at a speed of thirty miles an hour, and a tandem at fifty.

[illegible] County Miner

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SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1898.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
HON. WILLIAM A. STONE,
of Allegheny.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
J. P. S. GOBIN,
of Lebanon.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE
W. W. PORTER,
of Philadelphia.
WILLIAM DAVID PORTER,
of Allegheny.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
JAMES W. LATTA,
of Philadelphia.

FOR CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE
GALUSHA A. GROW,
of Susquehanna.
S. A. DAVENPORT,
of Erie.

FOR CONGRESS
HON. C. W. STONE,
of Warren County.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford.
T. F. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER
E. E. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

This war with Spain has saved many a poor fellow's bones from bleaching on the Klondike trail.

GARCIA has got his back up and will not pull in General Shafter's rain barrel. Let him and his army travel on their own hook for a while and they will soon be willing to have a pick at the swill barrel.

ADMIRAL SAMPSON has lowered himself greatly in the estimation of all fair-minded Americans in his report to the Navy Department of the destruction of Cervera's fleet off Santiago on July 3. All the credit he gives Commodore Schley in that splendid victory is the mention of him officially as the commander of the second division. Sampson will suffer severely in the minds of men who admire bravery, by exhibiting so much jealousy in this grand achievement.

THIS announcement of Teddy Roosevelt's name as Republican candidate for governor in the State of New York gave Senator Tom Platt such a severe shock that it caused him to hastily seek shelter in Governor Black's camp. While Platt does not like Black [illegible] he realizes that by sharp maneuvering he can manage to gain his points with the present executive most of the time, and has thus gone in for the renomination of Mr. Black. Mr. Platt is well aware of the fact that Col. Roosevelt possesses a mind of his own and has a will to exercise that mind for the good of the public at large, and United States Senator (or boss) Platt would find himself compelled to play second fiddle in New York State appointments if Theodore Roosevelt occupied the executive chair. This public sentiment in New York State favoring Roosevelt has thrown Platt's followers into a state bordering on chaos. While Platt is not working for his own re-election at the present time he, like Quay, feels that his influence is waning. Both have exercised their domineering power until it has become unbearable. The people are tired of it and do not propose to submit any longer. Mr. Quay has likewise seen the "handwriting on the wall" and was hustling around among his followers recently striving to patch up a peace that will insure his return to the Senate. But [illegible] points other wise. He will find good tarpon fishing in Florida; the war with Spain is nearly over.

ON Tuesday the expedition to Porto Rico under Major General Nelson A. Miles landed at Guanica Bay, a fine harbor about 20 miles east of the southwest corner of Porto Rico. Eastwardly along the coast about 15 miles lies Ponce, a town of considerable importance, in fact the largest town on the southern coast of the island. From Ponce northeasterly about 20 miles is an inland town, Coamo, and between these two towns is a fine military road. [illegible] eastwardly about 30 miles lies [illegible] quite an important town at [illegible], terminal of a railroad [illegible] north a distance of about [illegible] to San Juan, the capital of the island. From Coamo to Guayama the map does not indicate any road, but [illegible] the south of the high range of mountains running east and west across the island and is a rich farming country. Consequently our army of invasion will have very little difficulty in making their way across the country while our transports along the coast will furnish supplies from Guanica [illegible] Guayama as the army moves along. From Guayama northward the army will have two ranges of mountains to cross on their way to San Juan, but the advantage of a railroad will materially aid their progress. Unless Spain hastens her peace proposition and terms of settlement are made this garden spot of the world will soon have the star spangled banner floating all over its fair domain. And even if peace is declared Porto Rico will remain Uncle Sam's territory.

IT was alleged last week that the county commissioners had almost doubled the poor tax in the county over what it was in 1897. The [illegible] fact of the matter is, the [illegible] on the poor farm are sadly in [illegible] repairs and one mill was added [illegible] improvements. In [illegible] valuation in the county [illegible] was $4,[illegible], on [illegible] mills was made, [illegible] of $[illegible]. In 1898 the valuation outside of Bradford was $4,782,689, on which a levy of three mills was made, making a total of $14,380.91 or $4,494 more than it was in 1897. Out of the first named sum $4,403.94 was paid to the Warren asylum in 1897 for the maintainance of indigent persons whom it was found necessary to send there to be taken care of, leaving a balance of $5,450.57 to carry on the poor institution here and supply the outside relief, which aggregates a large sum and is constantly increasing. The valuation was decreased in the county this year $142,-637. The valuation has decreased owing, undoubtedly, to the depreciation in oil property and the removal of large tracts of timber since the last triennial assessment was made. In 1895 there were 87 orders of relief issued, in 1896 there were 100 and in 1897 there were 142 issued. These orders asking for outside aid have been constantly increasing, and with the valuation decreasing and the expenses increasing there was only one thing for the commissioners to do and that was to increase the per cent. of levy, which they had a perfect right to do and in which every fair-minded man will concur.

THE OTHER SIDE.

This is the time of year when all the city papers and many of the country papers are full of articles urging people in the country to take "fresh air children" from the city and let them enjoy the pleasures of country life. This is all right and proper and highly commendable, but have any of these city newspaper editors ever stopped to consider what this means to the hard worked farmer's wife who at this season of the year is invariably compelled to rise from her couch at 4 o'clock in the morning and toil over a hot stove until late at night during haying and harvesting in order to supply the many needs of the toilers in the fields? It would seem as though she stood in more need of recreation and rest than the children from the city who have no toil or cares.

While the MINER does not in any manner desire to see these little ones deprived of any comfort and pleasure that they can secure by a visit to the country, it is carrying matters too far by urging upon the hard working women on the farms to assume the care of them for two or three weeks during the busiest season of the year.

Now, on the other side, we fail to find any of these philanthropic city newspapers urging upon wealthy city ladies the importance of inviting some poor country boy or girl to their city homes and give them a taste of what city life really is. These city ladies of wealth, who are not compelled to raise a hand to do a particle of work from one year's end to another and whose palatial homes are supplied with well trained servants to perform all menial labor, could easily take charge of one or two of these poor country children each and give them a lesson in behavior that would have a lasting impression on them through life, besides exercising a beneficial influence on their less fortunate companions in the country.

Have any of these charitable city people ever given a thought to this question, that many of these little children who have never even seen a railroad train would jump with delight and their bright eyes would glisten like stars if they could once have the pleasure of witnessing some of the great sights of city life? Take the matter under consideration, ye men of wealth of the cities. Invite some of the little country tots to the city and let them have an earlier view of their future home.

A GROWING SENTIMENT.

That there is a strong sentiment in this section, and in fact all over the State, in opposition to the re-election of M. S. Quay to the United States Senate is so apparent that the most obtuse can readily see it. Several days ago a gentleman from a distant town, who is a candidate for an important office, in conversation with the writer, frankly stated that if Quay was out of the fight for the United States Senatorship he would not be in the field at all. But owing to the strong current setting in all over the State against Quay he had strong hopes of being elected. Such are the hopes of the Democratic and Prohibition parties that this nightmare in the person of M. S. Quay will so split the grand old party in Pennsylvania that one or the other of these parties may be able to draw away enough Republicans who are so disgusted with Quay and his political deals that they will not support the candidates for Assembly who seek to re-elect him to the Senate, to elect either Jenks or Swallow to the governorship. Arouse Republicans of Pennsylvania, throw off this yoke of bondage. Is Quay of more importance than our great party? Everyone is positive of the fact that if Quay would retire from the contest the Republicans of the State would unite on our State ticket to a man and there would be no doubt as to the result. The only question would be the size of the majority.

A TRIBUTE TO M'KINLEY.

The President of the United States was a private soldier and a subaltern officer during the War of the Rebellion. This was his training for the present position of commander-in-chief of the army. All the world notes that his subsequent life was the life of a civilian who was devoted to the advancement of peaceful and commercial objects. To these he had given his attention; to these he had directed the energies of his mind, and in the tremendous campaign that resulted in his election all that was associated with the name of McKinley was a special theory of revenue.

Yet in the meantime he has been trained as the governor of a great State to discharge the affairs of that State. He has traveled this country from border to border, acquainting himself with its resources, its men, its homes and its institutions, and so when war came with Spain he was equipped for the occasion, as far as such a life as I have detailed could equip a man, and in the months that have intervened since the outbreak of the Spanish war he has displayed qualities of mind, resources of knowledge, firmness of purpose, decision at the proper moment, humanity of the highest type and devout and reverent appreciation of the obligations to the Almighty Ruler of events that have lifted him entirely from the plane of partisanship and have shown him as the great ruler of a great people.

His name will be linked through all the future years with the achievements of our army and navy, and, as I firmly hope and believe, speedily with the termination of hostilities and the establishment of peace, honorable alike to victorious and vanquished. We, his comrades and friends, can well afford to pay great honor to the President of the United States.—Speech of Gen. Black (Dem.)

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 25, 1898.

Uncle Sam took the first step towards the acquisition of another desirable piece of real estate, when Gen. Miles hoisted "Old Glory" on Porto Rico, and, whatever may be done with other captured territory, it is certain that Porto Rico is going to be ours to keep. In addition to the troops with Gen. Miles, two other armies are to be landed at different points in Porto Rico at once. Then the three armies will capture all of the smaller places before moving in concert on the heavily fortified town of San Juan. Three weeks is the outside estimate of the length of the campaign, although President McKinley's desire that San Juan shall be taken without infantry assaults upon the breast works, if possible, may lengthen the campaign.

For reasons satisfactory to himself, President McKinley has deferred the sailing of Commodore Watson's fleet for the coast of Spain. The presumption is that he is giving Spain an opportunity to sue for peace, although neither he nor any member of his cabinet has said anything upon which to base that presumption. Secretary Long, when asked the direct question, when Commodore Watson's fleet would start for Spain, said: "Whenever the President issues the order."

The encouraging news from General Shafter's army has destroyed the last vestige of the yellow fever scare. A considerable number of our men over there have the fever, but there have been very few deaths from it.

The trouble about the yellow journal story of how the War Department got euchred when it contracted with a Spanish steamship company for the transportation of the surrendered Spanish soldiers from Santiago to Spain was the usual one—it wasn't true. The Spanish steamship company will get no advantage whatever out of the contract beyond the cash paid for the transportation, while the War Department made sure by placing this contract that no complaint could be made against us in connection with the treatment of the prisoners on the voyage, and that there would be no trouble about their being landed in Spain. The contract specifically stated that no vessels belonging to the company would be allowed to leave blockaded ports to perform the service provided for.

It is the opinion of President McKinley and members of his cabinet that the friction between Gen. Shafter and Gen. Garcia, who commands the Cuban insurgents in the Santiago district, which led to Garcia's withdrawing his troops and announcing that he had tendered his resignation to Gen. Gomez, the Commander-in Chief of the insurgents, is more the result of misunderstanding than anything else. Gen. Shafter's instructions are to treat the insurgents courteously and kindly and not to expect too much from them in a military way. It is nonsense for Garcia to pretend to be disgruntled because Santiago was not turned over to the insurgents. It has been made plain to him and all of the other insurgent leaders that the United States intended to assume military control of Cuba as fast as it came into our possession, and to retain that control until such time as all the residents of Cuba could be given an opportunity to express themselves as to how and by whom they would be governed. It was because of doubt that the insurgents represented a majority of the residents of Cuba that President McKinley strove so hard and successfully to prevent Congress providing for the recognition of the insurgent government.

The United States sells more wheat and flour to Japan than do all other countries combined and the official figures in a report from United States Consul Harris, at Nagasaki, shows a steady and healthy growth in this trade. Of wheat we sent in 1895 only 484,519 pounds, but in 1896 it had grown to 2,451,689 pounds and in 1897 to 12,467,466 pounds. Of flour we sent in 1895, 12,866,970 pounds, in 1896, 31,493,311 pounds and in 1897, 31,094,-810.

That a protective tariff does not prevent the growth of our export trade ought to be too well known to need proof, but in case you still have a few free traders in your vicinity who need proof the following facts concerning our exports to Canada for the first eleven months of the fiscal year 1897, when the Wilson tariff law was in effect, and for the first eleven months of the fiscal year 1898, under the Dingley tariff law, are given. During the former period we sold Canada $37,-370,825 worth of goods and during the latter period $46,251,228, a difference in favor of protection of nearly a million dollars a month.

Lieut. Hobson, who is in Washington in connection with the work of trying to save some of the ships of Cervera's fleet, was most warmly received by the President, members of the cabinet, his own personal friends and the public at large.

The delivery of the war bond began to day, the denomination of $20 and of $500 being the first sent out. The delivery will be continued as fast as the bureau of engraving and printing can get them to the treasury. They are sent to purchasers by express.

SOME THINGS THAT REQUIRE REVENUE STAMPS.

No stamp is required on an ordinary receipt.

A 2 cent stamp is required on an order drawn for cash drawn on a merchant by one of his customers.

Certificates of deposit drawing interest, if left a certain time, are taxable as promissory notes.

The withdrawal of funds by a depositor on the presentation of his bank book to the savings bank does not require a stamp, if there is nothing accompanying it in the form of an order for the payment of money.

In cases of loans on real estate, where promissory notes are given, which are not paid at maturity, but on which an extension of time of payment is granted without the taking of a new note, every such extension must be stamped.

The person who signs and issues a bank check, without affixing the proper stamp, is liable to penalties under section 10 of the act, unless it is shown that he had no design to evade the stamp act, and that the requisite stamp was affixed and canceled by the bank or person upon whom it was drawn, before payment.

Carriers must issue bill of lading or receipt for goods accepted for shipment, and affix the stamp.

There is no exemption from the stamp tax on charity tickets issued at low rates.

A telegraphic dispatch or message is required to be stamped by the person who makes, signs or issues it.

Where a bond is given with a guaranty as surety, the bond should have, in addition to a 50 cent stamp, as required under the head of "Bond," in schedule A, a stamp denoting one half of 1 cent on each dollar or fractional part thereof paid by the principal obligor on the bond as a premium.

Bonds required in legal proceedings are exempt from stamp tax.

Bonds given by persons appointed by the court, conditioned for the faithful performance of the duties of their office or position, such as receivers, assignees, executors, administrators and guardians, are exempt.

Sick headache, biliousness, constipation and all liver and stomach troubles can be quickly cured by using those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They are pleasant to take and never gripe. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

TREATMENT OF PRISONERS.

To the best of its ability the United States is giving considerate attention to the many military prisoners falling into its hands. In [illegible] history have captives [illegible] cared for and treated [illegible]. The action of the [illegible] new era in regard to [illegible] to surrender. Savage [illegible] others not only for [illegible] cure personal trophies [illegible] nations called civilized [illegible] has been to deal [illegible] with those whom they disarm. Prisoners have been huddled anywhere [illegible] convenient, and sent to [illegible]. More or less of vindictiveness has entered into the matter. But the United States takes the highest possible ground in disposing of the men whom it captures. The first point looked after is that they shall harm no citizen of ours until duly exchanged. They are held under safe restraint to that extent. Beyond that they are well fed, furnished with decent garments and placed in healthful camps. They are protected from any form of humiliation and the rank of officers is respected, a form of courtesy which every soldier desires and appreciates.

It must be confessed that among countries esteemed to be enlightened Spain has hitherto been one of the worst offenders in disposing of prisoners. Colonial wars have hardened the Spanish heart, never too merciful in any form of warfare. Insurgents in the colonies have been subject to the death penalty, even when wounded or sick in hospitals. Those who escaped death were taken to noisesome dungeons or the terrible prisons on the African coast. An average Spanish prison is a mediaeval horror. How a large body of American prisoners would have fared has happily not been tested. But for some time Lieut. Hobson and his companions were placed where they restrained the fire of the fleet. Their location suggested that they were used as a shield, and the Spanish government would have been called to account if it had continued this policy. The delay in exchanging Hobson showed a stiff necked disposition and a reluctance to depart from the old Spanish idea that one of the duties of war is to make captives miserable.

Toral's capitulated forces are held under special and unusual conditions. They are to be sent to Spain at the cost of the United States for transportation and subsistence during the voyage. This is mercy tempered with generosity, but the arrangement is to be commended from every point of view. We should be compelled to feed them in any case and to provide ships to bring them to the United States. The terms given will have a good effect upon other Spanish troops in Cuba. Many are conscripts who despaired of ever seeing their native country again. Service in the colonies has been almost equivalent to permanent exile, often cut short by fatal disease. Spain exacts much from its soldiers and gives very little in return. Probably the terms granted Toral's forces will be more acceptable to them than to the Madrid authorities, but they are in line with their wishes. They will see their kindred again, and be put to better use than to die in an utterly hopeless struggle in the trenches of Santiago.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

MODERN BULLET WOUNDS.

The study of the effects of the modern bullet wound has brought to light some interesting facts bearing more particularly on the relations of calibre to velocity of transit, in which the destructive tendency of the latter is markedly shown. Both the Spanish and American armies are supplied with rifles of practically the same calibre, and the comparison of results can be estimated only in connection with the rifle wounds made during our civil war by the Minie ball. In the small bore arms the initial velocity is in a definite degree proportionate to the shortness of range, although not much essential difference is noted in results within a distance of 500 yards.

Obviously the direct penetrating power of these missiles is greatly increased, they scarcely ever lodging but almost invariably passing entirely through the body. The wound of entrance, in accordance with the ordinary rule, is small and cleanly cut, that of exit being large and ragged. The latter condition is shown in a very striking degree as to size and laceration on the side of the damaging effects of the small bullet. The exits of the modern missiles are surprisingly large, due doubtless to the degree of resistance to the velocity. Consequently when bone is struck the comminution and laceration are correspondingly extensive and destructive. In brain wounds the skull is for similar reasons extensively shattered, the brain substance in the track being reduced to a pulp by the expansive force of transit.

Judging from these facts, as verified on the field of Guantanamo by Assistant Surgeon Van Duser, U. S. N., the only comparative safety was guaranteed by simple flesh wounds in which no considerable extent of tissue was involved. Fortunately there has been no opportunity for studying in our own sailors the wounds of larger dimensions caused by shells and flying splinters of wood and steel, but those from which the wounded sailors of Cervera's ships suffered are said to have been terrible.

SWALLOW'S SENSATIONAL SPEECHES.

Rev. Dr. Swallow's reckless attack upon General Gobin and the assertion that the General proposed to use his military power to make Republican votes among the men under his command is license run wild.

Dr. Swallow seems to believe that a speaker on the stump can make the most preposterous and foolish charges without damaging his own reputation. That is a great mistake. What Dr. Swallow said about General Gobin does not hurt General Gobin at all. Everybody knows that General Gobin is a straightforward, honest gentleman and soldier, who would be the last man to attempt to unduly influence the vote of the men in his regiments.

But what Dr. Swallow said does hurt Dr. Swallow. It causes intelligent people who read his remarks to think lightly of him, to conclude that he is not to be taken seriously and to dismiss both him and his political utterances into the waste of unregarded things.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Dr. Swallow will discover before this campaign is over that such malicious attacks upon a brave soldier in the field, fighting for his country's flag and uplifting the down-trodden who seek liberty, will act as a boomerang to his governorship aspirations.

Yellow Jaundice Cured.

Suffering humanity should be supplied with every means possible for its relief. It is with pleasure we publish the following: "This is to certify that I was a terrible sufferer from yellow jaundice for over six months and was treated by some of the best physicians in the country, and all to no avail. Dr. Bell, our druggist, recommended Electric Bitters; and after taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I now take great pleasure in recommending them to any person suffering from this terrible malady. I am gratefully yours, M. A. Hogarty, Lexington, Ky." Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

Croup and Whooping cough.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup will promptly relieve croup and whooping cough. It will cure the worst cough or cold. It never disappoints. Try it. Sold by Chadwick's drug store.

The editor of the Evans City, Pa., Globe, writes: "One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named. It cured my children after all other remedies failed." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

Bob Moore of Lafayette, Ind., says that for constipation he has found DeWitt's Little Early Risers to be perfect. They never gripe. Try them for stomach and liver troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
... "out of touch" with your Lord.

Only a word, yes, only a word,
That the Spirit's small voice whispered
"Speak!"
But the worker passed onward, unblessed
and weak,
Whom you were meant to have stirred
To courage, devotion and love anew,
Because when the message came to you,
You were "out of touch" with your Lord.

Only a note, yes, only a note
To a friend in a distant land;
The Spirit said "Write," but then you had
planned
Some different work, and you thought
It mattered little. You did not know
'Twould have saved a soul from sin and woe,
You were "out of touch" with your Lord.

Only a song, yes, only a song,
That the Spirit said "sing to-night,
Thy voice is thy master's by purchased right;"
But you thought, "mid this motley throng,
I care not sing of the city of gold"—
And the heart that your words might have
reached grew cold.
You were "out of touch" with your Lord.

Only a day, yes, only a day,
But, oh! can you not guess my friend,
Where the influence reaches, and where it
all ends?
Of the hours that you frittered away?
The Master's command is, "Abide in me,"
And fruitless and vain will your service be
If "out of touch" with your Lord.

—Selected.

A WIFE'S INFLUENCE.

The story of my conversion is very simple and easily told. I believed in the Lord Jesus Christ and I was saved. I had been taught to abstain from strong drink from childhood, yet when I got away from home and out among the "boys" I had schooled myself to think that a social glass was no particular harm, and I a member of the church.

One day a friend came to see me who was not a Christian. We went down street and he asked me in to have a glass of beer. I took more than one and when I came home my wife saw that I had been drinking. By the way, I have the best of wives; if there were more such there would be less drunkards. Instead of scolding she came and sat down on my knee, and, putting her arms around my neck, said: "Papa, how could you speak to Bob about his soul's salvation and drink with him? You pretend to be a Christian; he does not; very soon he will tell you he is the better man of the two." I saw it, and that word "pretend" aroused my better nature, for I did want to be a Christian and not a "pretender." Just then and there I promised her and God that I would never touch another drop of intoxicating liquor and God has helped me to keep my vow. That was nearly three years ago, but since then I have been learning lessons down at Jesus' feet, and I find it now just as easy to say "no" and mean it as it used to be to say "yes;" and the dear Lord is always there to help me, too, and those who know me do not ask me.

May God help other railroad men's wives to adopt the same methods that mine did, and may He help the man to be as willing to accept the admonition as I was. Love proved a great remedy.

Yours in His Work,
Jas. M. Harvey, Conductor,
Columbia, Pa.

Mrs. Annie E. Heenan, No. 725 Market St., Sunbury, Pa., State Sup't Railroad Dep't, W. C. T. U., can furnish the above leaflets at 30 cents a hundred.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

UNITED BRETHREN CAMP MEETING, MT. GRETNA.

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the United Brethren camp meeting at Mt. Gretna, Pa., August 2 to 11, 1898, the Pennsylvania railroad will sell excursion tickets from all points on its system east of (but not including) Pittsburg and Erie, and west of and not including Philadelphia, to Mt. Gretna and return at reduced rates. These tickets will be sold July 31 to August 11 inclusive. For specific rate, conditions, &c., apply to nearest ticket agent.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A Great Deal

of unnecessary expenditure of time and money may be saved if you will only keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house. Nine-tenths of all ordinary sickness is from the stomach; keep that organ in proper condition and all will be well. Syrup Pepsin is a specific. Trial size bottle 10c, large size 50c and $1.00, of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

MANSFIELD NORMAL SCHOOL.

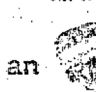
Six courses of study. Practical training school for teachers. A large Model School. Three able and experienced critic teachers. A large class in the [illegible] work. Strong corps of teachers in all departments. New Laboratory. New Departments of Agriculture and Nature Study; special attention given to Field Work. [illegible] Courses of study, Expenses, [illegible]

S. H. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.
15-20-99

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

S. HICKS, Optician,

KANE, PENNA.

Keep an  on it

for his next visit at Dr.

Chadwick's Drug Store

in September.

Allegheny College.

Founded in 1815.
Good Traditions.
Strong Faculty.
Unsurpassed Location.
Reasonable Expenses.

President Crawford,
MEADVILLE, PA.

[illegible] Last at **Mason's Hardware**

[illegible]

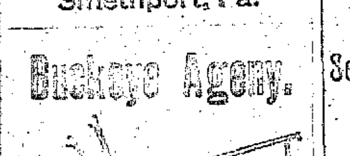
Columbia Bicycles

$40.

"This is the greatest bargain we have ever offered."

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Smethport, Pa.

Buckeye Agency.



The world famed Buckeye Mowers, Banner Binders, Elevator Binders, Drop Reapers, Hay Rakes and Tedders are on hand and for sale at bottom prices.

To have the Buckeye is to have the very best that has been made by human hands. Up-to-date in every respect. If in want of any farm machinery see me sure.

A. T. PALMER.
Agent for McKean county.

The New England
BAKERY,
Cor. Main and Union Sts.,
IS THE PLACE TO PURCHASE
Fresh Home Made **Bread, Cakes, Cookies, Pies.**

Wedding and Pyramid Cakes
MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

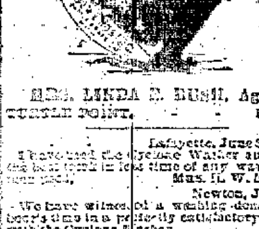
Smethport, Penna.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

CYCLONE WASHER.



MRS. LINDA E. BUSH, Agent.
TURTLE POINT, PENNA.

Lafayette, June 30, 1898.
I have used the Cyclone Washer and it does the best work in less time of any washer I've ever used.
MRS. H. W. MYERS.

Newton, June 28.
We have witnessed a washing done in one hour's time in a perfectly satisfactory manner with the Cyclone Washer.
MRS. JAMES McGOWAN,
MRS. S. W. HUBBARD,
MRS. W. H. FORBES.

Smethport, July 7, 1898.
After using the Cyclone Washer my family would not accept any other washer as a gift and do without the Cyclone. Respectfully,
WALTER EVANS, L. A. PATTISON,
E. H. TAYLOR, C. N. BATES.

Incorporation Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the eighth day of August, A. D. 1898, by Frank P. Hazelton, Frank Pennypacker, Edwin E. Tait, of Bradford, Pa., Mack J. Healy, H. L. Stone, of Hazelhurst, Pa., J. D. Westcott, of Union City, Pa., and M. D. Carmody, of Jamestown, N. Y., under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of natural gas companies," approved May 29th, 1885, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called [illegible], the character and object of which is for the purpose of producing, dealing in, transportation, storing and supplying natural gas, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto.

EDWIN E. TAIT,
Solicitor.

Bradford, Pa., July 14, 1898.—[illegible]

NOTICE!

Those having houses or rooms in Smethport for rent will confer a [illegible]

[illegible] MURDICK,
Hamlins' Bank.

1898 Spring 1898

$35 Bicycles $35

Farming Implements

Screen Doors,
all Sizes and Styles from 65c up.

Adjustable Window Screens,
at all prices.

6-qt Milk Pans 50c doz

John Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)

Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in—

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. MILLER & SON,
Lumber and Shingles.

SASH,
DOORS,
GLASS and
WEIGHTS.

Bradford, Pa.
83 Kennedy St.

GIVE US A TRIAL order and We will save you money.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

[illegible]

Scientific American.

[illegible]

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York [illegible]

50 STYLES OF HAMMOCKS.

We have the choice of all hammock styles here, and the better styles are all greatly reduced.

Mexican hammocks—50 cts. up.
Woven wire hammocks—$2.00.
Swinging Couches, Etc, up to $3.75.

THE BEST FREEZER.

We have studied all freezers, but none compares with the Peerless for convenience and quickness.

The 2-quart size costs $1.75.
All sizes up to ten gallons.

WATER COOLERS---FILERS.

The filter that makes water chemically pure is the Crystal Purity. The cost is $8.00.

Water Coolers—2 qt. to 10 gal.—$1.25 up.
Seed filters to fit any faucet—25 cts.

HORSE GOODS---HARNESS.

We can carry more harness—more kinds of horse goods; and we sell them cheaper than any store within your reach.

Single Driving Harness—$5.50 up.
Double Driving Harness—$25.00 up.
Team Harness in large variety.
Every need of a horse is supplied here.

$3.25 LAWN MOWER.

We believe that we have the best lawn mower that is sold anywhere so low as $3.25. It is sold as low as any lawn mower that is worth having can be.

We are exclusive agents for the Pennsylvania Lawn Mowers.

$19.40 SEWING MACHINES.

We sell the Demorest—that old and famous machine—with all the improvements that modern machines have at $19.50. It is every whit as good as the machines which cost twice that and more. We buy from the makers, and sell at small profit. We pay no agents' commissions—have no installment plans. That is where the difference in price comes in.

100 DINNER SETS.

We carry constantly one hundred styles of Dinner Sets in our China Department. Prices begin at $6.75 for a set of 100 pieces. Haviland Dinner Sets—imported by us direct—$30.00.

In this store you find an incomparable variety and prices based on the lowest buying cost that any store can have.

EMERY & WEAVER.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

The Great Supply House. BRADFORD.

To THE PUBLIC

in general and

LADIES IN PARTICULAR

You are respectfully invited to my store to look over the prettiest lot of dress goods ever brought into town; also the largest and best assortment of Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes in black and tan colors.

From week to week I propose to advertise specialties, giving the public an idea of the large stock of merchandise carried in my store. This week I would call your attention to our

Wash Dress Goods, in Linen and Linen Effects, Light and Dark Percales, Lawns, Madras cloth, Piques, Cambrics, Plain and Dotted Swiss Mulls.

In Shoes you can see a window full of samples; inside are dozens of pairs. Do not be afraid to ask to look over the stock. If you do not see what you want ask for it and we will be only too glad to show you.

D. C. YOUNG'S,

May 10, 1898. **Smethport, Pa.**

Where are We at?

Our Office is at

Smethport, McKean County, Pa.



BUT

We are with You if you wish to Buy

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

Only a sample order will convince you that **You're with Us**

Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

We Sell

OUR OWN. Hand-made, Platform and Buckboard Wagons, Oak Tan, Hand-stitched **Harness.**

GRATON CARRIAGE CO.'S Indestructible Vehicles in all styles.

MURRAY & CO.'S CELEBRATED Summer Horse Clothing and Lap Dusters.

We take pleasure in showing these goods to everybody and would like to show them to you.

OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,

Sign, THE GRAY HORSE. **238 Union St., Olean, N. Y.**

Trunks, Satchels, Telescopes.

In travelling goods we are meeting the demands of the

Vacation Season

with a complete assortment at low prices.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,

July 29, '98. Smethport, Pa.

The Season for Views is now here. Have this work done when the foliage is prettiest. That time is now.

Still headquarters for fine photographs.

The Latest Improved Graphophone is here. Come to the studio and hear it. If you want one I have the agency.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer, Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

In styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES: every width and size.

BURT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Bleodsworth & Co., Olean, N. Y.

Smoke

The American Gentleman Cigar.

Don't take the "just as good" kind, but insist on the genuine article. No artificial flavoring. Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock. For sale everywhere.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Brighter days ahead.

—Corn is travelling skyward.

—Erect more tenement houses.

—Keep the building boom alive.

—Sow more clover seed and less timothy.

—Potatoes will be a small crop in this section.

—Farmers are troubled for room to store hay.

—Read J. Colegrove's announcement of Saturday bargains.

—The Methodists of Clermont are erecting a fine new church.

—An intensely interesting story, "The Mystery of Cloomber." Read it.

—L. Rogers is having the old Backus residence on Main street reshingled.

—Rev. T. R. Taylor will preach at East Smethport next Sunday at 3 p. m.

—The outing of the Baptist Sunday School has been postponed to next week.

—Ed. Hungerford has sold his barber shop and billiard room to J. B. Laraway.

—To-night a large number of our Blue Lodge Masons will visit the lodge at Bradford.

—Last Monday carpenters commenced work on the frame of Dr. E. R. Baker's residence.

—Harpers Weekly has been intensely interesting during the war. In fact it is all the time.

—That little German band that was around Saturday discoursed some excellent music.

—A new cross walk and steps have been constructed at the corner of East and Main streets.

—A large delegation of Smethport people attended the band picnic at Port Allegany yesterday.

—Six of our rough riders under the captaincy of Orlo J. Hamlin rode to Port Allegany yesterday.

—Read the advertisement of A. E. Chickles this week. The Racket Store as usual has wonderful bargains.

—"The Mystery of Cloomber," by Conan Doyle, commences with this issue. Do not fail to secure the opening chapter.

—Mrs. John Hoffman, who resides a few miles up Marvin creek has the finest collection of fuchias to be found in this section.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co., have something to say about trunks, satchels, etc., this week. Be sure and read their advertisement.

—The many friends of Mrs. J. C. Hamlin will be pleased to learn that she is rapidly improving and will soon be able to resume her duties.

—The MINER would advise the Cameron County Press when it gobbles locals from other papers, without credit, to arrange them to fit its locality.

—Constable Tadder is gaining a wide reputation as a careful and successful detective. The District Attorney has great faith in him.—Bradford Star.

—Don't forget to attend the ice cream social at W. P. Beckwith's, Farmers Valley, Aug. 31. Conveyances will leave Odd Fellows hall at 7:30 p. m.

—Wednesday, Aug. 3, is the regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. Reports of the work for the year will be given and officers for the ensuing year elected. Members are especially requested to be present. In the M. E. chapel at 3 p. m.

—Orville Hennings and Maggie B. Flannigan. Orin Austin and Mary Jane White all of Bradford were granted marriage licenses since our last issue.

—The Northern Tier Firemen's Association will be meet Ridgway August 16, 17 and 18. Of course you will desire to go to the capital of Cervus county.

—Of course you will go to Corydon on the 11th of August. What for? To get a piece of the ox that will be roasted there by the Maccabees of that place.

—Oats will increase the foul stuff on your farm, such as Canada thistles, daisies, sorrel, briars, paint brush and other foul weeds, while buckwheat will destroy them.

—John Ebenspatcher, Myron Terwilliger and Chas. Pratt moved a large boiler from Hazelhurst this week. The boiler will be used at the glass factory in this place.

—William McCammon now keeps the gas lighted all night at his home, in order to quickly find the paregoric bottle owing to the arrival of a young boy at his home Wednesday morning.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice for the week ending July 23, 1898: Maggie Cummings, James Brum, Oscar F. Dodge, John Nogar, J. G. Williams. Persons calling for letters please say "advertised."

—C. O. Anderson has purchased of Mrs. Henry Hamlin a building lot known as the H. L. McCoy lot, adjoining the M. S. Comes lot on lower Main street, and will erect a residence thereon. Work was commenced on the cellar Wednesday.

—Pat McGill of Farmers Valley met with a painful accident the first of the week. A nail which he was driving flew out and penetrated his eye, making an ugly wound. It was found necessary to take Mr. McGill to Bradford where the nail was removed, and hopes of saving the eye are entertained.

—Patrick Gallagher was brought to jail yesterday morning from Bradford by Constable Spreter, on the charge of larceny. Three years ago Gallagher was tried and convicted of robbing a store at Custer City and sent to Allegheny under the name of James Reilly and served one year and eight months.

—The members of Brown Hive, No. 48, L. O. T. M., extend a most cordial invitation to all Lady Maccabees who have recently moved to Smethport or any who may be visiting friends here, to attend review Thursday afternoon, August 4, at 2:30 o'clock. Visitors are expected from Clermont, Hazelhurst and other near-by Hives. Lodge hall opposite court house.

—Emory Gallup, who received a severe injury at Cross Forks by being struck on the head by a log sometime ago, was brought to Port Allegany and has been under the care of Dr. Otto. Last Saturday Dr. Clark was called there for consultation and Sunday the patient's skull was trephined and he is now doing as well as could be expected with good hopes of recovery.

—A number of the ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Society met again on Tuesday afternoon and nearly completed the work on hand. This week they will purchase flannel for bandages and next Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock there will be another meeting at the hose house parlors. A cordial invitation is extended to all the ladies of Smethport who are interested in the work.

—Cana Shibley, the man who was murdered last Sunday near Clermont, told an acquaintance of the writer, a short time ago, that he earnestly desired to return to Assyria, but did not dare. He made no explanation, but it was evident that there was a sufficient reason for his remaining here. It was also reported that he cashed a check for $600 at some bank south of here recently.

—The editors of the Ladies Home Journal offers five hundred dollars in prizes for photographs of the prettiest suburban houses. In this way the Journal will secure pictures of the most attractive summer houses in this country, and from these a selection will be made for publication. The great interest in the American home—inside and outside—is shown in this offer of big prizes.

—Some time Sunday a Mrs. Tuey, who resides on Janeway street, attempted to commit suicide by swallowing a dose of poison. Her rash act was discovered however and medical aid was at once summoned, and by dint of hard work on the part of the physicians her life was saved. Domestic troubles are supposed to have been the cause of the deed.—Tuesday's Kane Republican.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach on the following subjects next Sunday: In the morning at 10:30, "Lessons of Humility; or Coming Revelations." In the evening, the second of a number of sermons on the conversations of Jesus, "Jesus and the Samaritan Woman." Last Sunday sixteen persons were received into the church, it being the first class of probationers. One person was baptized.

—The DuBois Courier speaks in the highest terms of Ellis Tomas, the man in jail accused of the murder of Canan Shibley, and closes as follows: "His fellow countrymen are impressed with the idea that there is a mistake somewhere and give the accused a good character. He was not of a quarrelsome disposition and was a very civil young man. He is said to be of a rather quiet nature and does not drink."

—M. S. Comes of Marvin creek had an experience with a mowing machine the other day that he will not soon forget. He was mowing in heavy clover when the machine upset by striking a small stump, throwing him to the ground. The horses started again and Mr. Comes was dragged quite a distance before he was released. One arm and one leg were quite severely bruised. It was a fortunate escape.

—One of the saddest sights we have seen in Westfield was on the afternoon of July 4th when two men of gray hairs and each upwards of sixty years of age were noisily drunk and making consummate fools of themselves to the general disgust of the crowd around. Profane and vulgar language assailed the ears of all bystanders to almost the limit of endurance. Have not sober people any rights which drunken men are bound to respect?—Westfield Free Press.

—Last Tuesday night our handsome recorder, H. M. Choate, had his matrimonial aspirations wonderfully revived by the appearance of a man in the office who was born in 1832, and had gone through the mill before, asking for a marriage license to wed a widow lady, who first saw the light of day in 1834. This incident had a magical effect on our able scribe and he is in the market to meet all comers in the matrimonial line. Ladies come early and avoid the rush.

—The ball game between Duke Centre and the home team Wednesday afternoon was a remarkably fine game. In the 9th inning, with the score standing 4 to 3 in Smethport's favor, a dispute arose and the Duke Center team left the grounds. Thereupon the umpire, very properly, gave the game to Smethport 9 to 0. One peanut-ante sport, who accompanied the visitors whined so much that the amount of his bet was returned. After supper the visiting team gave a public exhibition of their ability in handling "high balls."

—"If a newspaper man knew how many 'knocks' he received behind his back, he would adopt another calling," remarked a citizen yesterday. The newspaper man who does his duty expects to be maligned and abused by every law breaker, swindler, and hypocrite; every lover of notoriety who is ignored and, in fact, by all who do not agree with him on public or private questions. The newspaper man who expects to go through life without being misrepresented should make arrangements to die young.—Exchange. He is one of the best men on earth when he strokes the fur the right way, but one word to the contrary and all the good things he ever said about them is forgotten instantly.

—The surgeons who have been making examinations of the members of the militia volunteers will make reports that will be apt to discourage, though it may not extinguish the bicycle habit, and particularly the use of low handle bars. It is said at the medicine department of the army that a great number of the volunteers who have been rejected for physical disability are bicycle riders, who, by that violent exercise, have developed diseases of the heart and spine, which unfit them for exposure or endurance. These troubles are said to be confined almost entirely to riders who use low handlebars and lean forward on their saddle. This position not only induces curvature of the spine and other diseases in that part of the anatomy, but causes the other organs to crowd the heart out of its place and produce irritation which ultimately becomes chronic. As soon as they have an opportunity to do so the examining surgeons will be called upon for reports on this subject.—Ex.

—"They" tell a story on a well known manufacturer of this city, which will bear repetition. The manufacturer is of a domestic nature and after his wife went west to attend a convention recently he became lonely for somebody to talk to him when he went home of an evening. In an evil hour he purchased a phonograph and a number of cylinders of "home talk" in a feminine voice. The scheme worked splendidly. Going home from his office weary with the day's work the manufacturer would put on his slippers, light a cigar and sit with closed eyes listening to the mechanical candle lecture and feeling quite at home. The short-sighted benedict congratulated himself on having conceived a brilliant idea. It worked all right for a time. But, alas, that misguided man is now on the verge of nervous collapse. The good wife returned, and as all good wives do who have been absent, had a great many interesting things to tell of. That was all right, but the infernal talking machine refused to be silent, and the victim of the blighting effects of the verbal cyclone is cursing the day when he doubled the conversational resources of his household.—Bradford Record.

—The nearest approach to brute creation to be found in the human race was fully exemplified here Tuesday and Wednesday. The unfortunate Assyrian, Cana Shebley, who was murdered last Sunday, was left to be cared for by his relatives, one of whom claimed to be his brother. They treated the remains as though they were no more than those of a dead animal. At first they pretended that they wished to give the remains decent burial, but after they found out that it would cost a few dollars their sympathy for the dead quickly waned and they paid no further attention to the corpse, until notified by the county commissioners that they must proceed with the burial, or the remains would be taken care of as the law directs. The Assyrians finally secured a lot in the Catholic cemetery, but for a long time made no effort to have a grave dug. After a long time they had the work performed. Wednesday morning before 7 o'clock Mr. Ryan was at the Catholic church with the remains and not one of the supposed relatives or friends was present. Rev. Flood held mass and Mr. Ryan started for the cemetery. After he had passed the Wright House, these people, who have the appearance of belonging to the human family but do not seem to possess any of the characteristics, walked up in front of the Catholic church and remained there jabbering away in their unpronounceable dialect. The writer came up and asked them if they did not intend to go over to the cemetery and attempt to give their countryman a decent burial. One of them with a shrug of his shoulders grunted out: "I don't care about going over." The gang did finally go to the cemetery and placed the unfortunate man in his last resting place as though he belonged to the swine family. This bright land has no use for such beings and the sooner they are sent back to their native heath the better for all concerned.

Lightning's Queer Work.

On Monday afternoon at about 2 o'clock while Mrs. A. B. Armstrong was engaged about some of her household duties near the sink in the kitchen, which is located in the northeast corner of the house, there was a terrible flash of lightning instantly followed by a report that fairly shook the foundations of the house. There was a wire running from the corner of the room about eight feet along the east wall. When the flash came this wire was all aflame in an instant. Mrs. Armstrong, for a moment, was dazed by the shock, but she is evidently a woman possessed of considerable nerve as she quickly recovered and commenced investigating the damage.

She found that the towels and dish-cloths hanging on the wire had been burned in two by the intense heat. Afterwards she entered the parlor situated in the northwest corner of the house. Here she found what appeared to be dust or smoke rising from the piano. Upon investigation she found that lightning had entered the northwest corner of this room about two and one-half feet from the floor and struck the corner of the piano next the wall, shattering the corner and entering the instrument; traversed along the back inside, tearing loose the moulding and bursting out of the other corner struck a small gas pipe on the wall. It evidently followed that downward into the cellar. The force of the shock was more severe in this room than in the kitchen, as it had scattered plaster around the room and tumbled the bric-a-brac around in various ways.

The bolt of lightning at the northwest corner entered the house about five feet and one-half from the ground, that on the other side was about six feet ten inches above the ground. The distance between the places where the two bolts struck was about 40 feet.

Mrs. Armstrong was alone at the time and it is a wonder she was not rendered entirely prostrate by the terrible experience she passed through. Mr. Armstrong is certainly proud of his courageous wife. Mr. Walsh was in the B., B. & K. depot and says the shock sounded in the office as though some one had fired a heavily loaded gun close to his head. It was a most fortunate escape all around.

Board and Rooms.

50 King street, opposite Rooney's meat market, furnished or unfurnished rooms, with or without table board. Location superb, rates reasonable. 31-tf

Wanted.

Family washing or household work desired by Mrs. George Hurtig.

MURDER MOST FOUL.

Canan Shibley, an Assyrian Peddler, the Victim.

ELLIS TOMAS, HIS "BUTT," HELD.

A Deserted Lumber Camp, the Scene—The Victim was Shot three Times with a 38-Calibre Revolver and His Head and Face Badly Mutilated—Verdict of Coroner's Jury.

Sunday afternoon, in a deserted lumber shanty in the southern wilds of McKean county, about six miles from Clermont on the Buffalo & St. Marys railroad, one of the most foul and heinous murders on record was committed. And the victim, Canan Shibley, was left in this lonely spot to breathe his last, weltering in his own life blood, without a chance of guiding the hand of Justice that his treacherous slayer might meet his just reward and this awful crime be avenged.

News of the crime came to light of civilization shortly before 7 p. m. Sunday, when Ellis Tomas, a companion-peddler, aroused C. M. Rhodes, section boss, with the announcement that his "butt" had been killed at the next camp by falling trees or lightning. Rhodes and the section gang then started to the scene, taking Tomas with them. After arriving at the shanty Ellis stated that Shibley was killed by two Americans while engaged in an argument over the price of a mouth organ and that he (Tomas) had to run for his life and that one of the Americans shot at him when he got on the railroad track.

Early Monday morning the local authorities of Sergeant township visited the camp where the murdered man was left on the previous night and brought the remains to Clermont. Upon examination it was found that Shibley's death was caused by gunshot wounds, three in all, two of which penetrated the heart. The victim was bruised and cut about the head and face, but none of these wounds would cause death. The evidence given by Dr. Chadwick shows conclusively that Shibley was treacherously shot in the back by his assassin.

Coroner E. R. Sherman, Sup't T. H. Ryan, Deputy Sheriff Clarke, Dr. Burg Chadwick and a MINER representative went to Clermont Monday morning and viewed the remains where the coroner's inquest was held. Coroner Sherman impaneled the following jury: Burt Olson, foreman, T. H. Ryan, L. Bayer, Patrick Gaynor, F. J. Stiles and E. Martin.

Following will be found the evidence given at the inquest and the finding of the jury:

Ellis Tomas, an Assyrian and the "butt" of the murdered man, being sworn, said: Am a peddler and left DuBois about one month ago in company with the dead man Canan Shibley, a countryman of mine; first went to Punxsutawney, then to Hinsdale, Clearfield, Penfield, Clarion Mines, Shawmut Mines, Centerville and St. Marys. Was in St. Marys Thursday night; from there went to Glen Hazel, then to Straight Creek; from there to Cherry Camp, peddling all the way as we came to houses. Saturday night stayed at a railroad builder's camp; left there about 8 o'clock Sunday morning. This camp is about 1½ miles from Clermont. Stopped for dinner at Mat Tolga's camp along railroad; started from there about 1:30 p. m.; arrived at a spring three miles above, along railroad; found two men there, strangers; took drink of water; commenced to rain, we all went into an old lumber camp, nobody lived there. While in camp Shibley took out a mouth organ and one of the men commenced to play and the other dance. The man asked the price of organ: Shibley says 25 cents; man say too much—give 5 cents; Shibley say no. The man started to walk away and Shibley grabbed the man and say "you pay me 25 cents for organ or I will shoot you." The second man then steps up behind Shibley and shot him; heard three shots; when the shooting commenced I run and jumped out of window; one of the men followed me and shot once at me when I was running on railroad track; went down railroad to section boss and told him.

C. M. Rhodes, section boss, testified as follows: I live at Wildwood, 2 miles south of Clermont. About 11:45 a. m. Sunday saw two peddlers going up railroad track towards Clermont. They came from a Finlander's camp by the name of Mat Tolga. After that I went home and saw no more of them until five or ten minutes of 7 o'clock in the evening. Tomas knocked at my door, when opened he seemed quite scared and excited and the perspiration was running off from him quite freely. I said, John, a big rain. He said, killed my butt at next camp. I asked him if lightning struck camp or tree fell on him and killed him, and he said yes, wire down and tree on track. I called my men and told them to get saw and axes and put them on hand car. He (Tomas) said then there was no tree on track. Took Tomas with us on car to the camp. When we arrived at camp he was requested to show where his butt lay. Tomas entered the camp first. I followed in and found Shibley lying on the floor with his back towards the door. I stepped over him and found a mark on his right cheek, under the eye, and blood on forehead. I then said to him, Tomas, lightning killed your butt. He said, oh no, two American men killed my butt. He said the American man owed my butt a little bill and over the settlement of this bill and the mouth organ the shooting occurred. Afterwards he said a man with a blue suit on done the shooting, but he said no more about this man at the time. When brought to Clermont and questioned on this point Sunday night he stated that he meant his butt had a blue suit. We then proceeded to Clermont and when I discovered that the murder had been committed in McKean county I turned him over to the authorities. We left body and packs at old camp that night; saw no indications of a struggle.

J. P. Keating was sworn and stated: I live at Clermont; am foreman of the coal mines; heard of the shooting about 8 o'clock; drove to Smethport to consult the district attorney and sheriff; returned home the same night; went down to old lumber camp Monday morning and found the body as described by Mr. Rhodes; two packages were open; found an old pass book between the dead man's arms with several memorandums, but could not make them out; found 24 cents in the man's pocket; found a 32-calibre revolver bullet sticking in the wall nearly four and a half feet from the floor, near where the man lay; it was partially buried in the wood beside a hemlock knot. Two of the man's pockets were turned inside out; found no weapon about the dead man.

Jacob Amend, Mike Maloney and John Williams were sworn and told comparatively the same story as Mr. Keating.

J. L. Smith testified: I reside at Clermont. Sunday about 8 p. m. first heard of the murder; secured a warrant and took this man, Ellis Tomas, in custody; found about $8.00, a knife and a small pair of scissors on his person. I questioned the prisoner and his answer to me was about the same as sworn to before the coroner's jury.

Ellis Tomas recalled: Jumped out of window and ran to woods up a bank and went to watering trough. We were in camp about one hour and a half. Shibley had about $10 or $12. Peddled with Shibley about one month.

Joe Bogdige, an Assyrian merchant of Olean, was sworn and said: Have known Shibley for about 9 months; sold him goods. He owes me $1.34; have known Tomas about one and a half years; have sold goods to him; prisoner and dead man were always good friends; Shibley wished to form a partnership with witness at Olean and said he had about $1,200 somewhere in some banks.

F. O. Lowermore testified as follows: I am station agent of the Buffalo & St. Marys Ry. at Clermont; first met prisoner about 8 o'clock Sunday night; asked prisoner how it happened. The prisoner said there were four men at camp when shooting occurred in camp; said the man shot at him on railroad track. The man who shot at him also stood on railroad. In telling the story to me and telling it to others in my presence his story varied somewhat. I asked the prisoner to describe the men who did the shooting, he said they were short and wore knit shirts with no hat, dark shirts.

Shaheen Mansour testified: I live at Olean; am a peddler; have known Shibley from [illegible]

[illegible] heart, one opening [illegible] inches and the other about [illegible] from [illegible] the left [illegible] at the junction of the [illegible] and costal cartilage on the left side. The other opening was through the sternum. I found the liver, stomach, kidney and intestines in good condition. There was one cut on the right side of top of head, one in the forehead about one inch long caused by some weapon with a sharp edge, a bruise on the nose. There was a wound on the side of head two inches above and one inch in front of left ear. To my opinion there was no injury to the head sufficient to cause death. I found a one dollar bill in the vest pocket of the dead man, and when disrobing him a 38-calibre bullet fell out of his pantaloons.

Dr. J. T. Rutherford of Clermont, who assisted Dr. Chadwick in the autopsy, was sworn and his testimony coincided with that of Dr. Chadwick.

The evidence being all given the coroner's jury found that Canan Shibley came to his death by gunshot wounds fired by some person to them unknown, but concluded that sufficient evidence had been produced to justify the holding of Ellis Tomas for trial at the next term of criminal court.

Justice Steinhauer made out the necessary papers and Deputy Sheriff Clarke brought Ellis Tomas to Smethport and lodged him in jail.

That this is one of the most brutal and hideous murders on record can easily be seen by glancing at the surgeon's evidence. Shooting the poor man three times and then pounding and mutilating his face and head almost beyond recognition shows a nature more savage than one can imagine.

The murdered man was of slight build, about five feet six inches tall, swarthy complexion, black eyes and hair, high cheek bones and a retreating chin, and lying there, his dirty clothes spattered with his own blood, he presented a horrible sight. And that sight will evidently be ever present before the eyes of the foul fiend who committed the dastardly deed while life lasts and make his living moments a perfect torment.

Ellis Tomas, the accused, is about 30 years old, about five feet seven inches tall, quite compactly built, dark hair and eyes, swarthy complexion, wears a black mustache and quite prominent features. Since his confinement in jail circumstances have transpired that point very strongly to his guilt.

The Centrals Win.

Last Saturday the long-looked-for game between the Grand Central Hotel and the Chautauqua House came off. Owing to the intense heat there was a light attendance, but those who did venture were amply repaid for their trouble. After a great deal of sparring as to who should play and who should not, Host McGuier in his elegant suit of white ducks and blue hat stepped into the box and was the attraction of all eyes. Harry Backes, arrayed in a foot ball suit, catcher's mask and breast protector and striking his right hand into the glove of his left, announced that he was ready. Umpire Hick Pratt sang out "play ball" and Pitcher McGuier began to give a display of curves that puzzled old players on the ground to follow with the eye. Phil Bacon stepped to the plate to fill the vacancy caused by Capt. Dan Bacon failing to appear, he having passed through too severe a course of training for the event. Seizing a bat Phil assumed a position of defiance that put McGuier on his mettle and the curves were of such a varied and complicated nature that Phil failed to reach first base. The Chautauquas made one score in the first.

The Centrals were led with McGuier at the bat with Alex Clarke as a proxy runner. A fair hit sent Clarke to first, the inning ending with three runs in their favor. That Pratt is an ideal umpire cannot be gainsaid for in the second inning McGuier pitched a ball at least 10 feet over the batter's head. Hick sang out "strike" and not a word was said in remonstrance, but the look on McCarty's face would have frightened a Spaniard to death. The fun went on until the end of the fourth inning when the score stood 8 to 13 in favor of the Centrals. McGuier retired in favor of Weaver. Here the fun became fast and furious. The Chautauquas soon had the bases full. The fourth man to bat bunted the ball to Weaver and while the runners were circling round the diamond Weaver was rapidly whirling the other way and holding the ball, not knowing where to throw it until three men crossed the plate. During this inning the score was tied and from that time until the 8th inning it was anybody's game. Then the Centrals got in their work and won out by a score of 24 to 22. Phil Bacon, Harry Chase and Harry Noxen pitched for the Chautauquas, while McGuier, Weaver and Gerton twirled for the Centrals.

Ralph Berdick and Ralph Gleason were on the ground with their kodaks and secured some startling negatives which when reproduced will be much sought after as souvenirs of this third victory for McGuier. Sunday was conspicuous for the absence of those who had participated in the game. Occasionally one would be seen for a moment on the street, only to quickly disappear not to be seen again until the shades of night lowered over the town.

He Bought Two.

W. C. Henry, a prominent business man of Bradford and an all around good fellow, was out upon the gas lease in Blomster Hollow during the heavy storm last Monday. Tuesday he was sitting in a gentleman's office in town and, of course, his shoes showed the effects of the storm the day previous. A bright young lady, who was selling shoe polish in town the first of the week, happened to drop into the office where Mr. Henry was sitting, and commenced extolling the merits of her shoe polish. Raising one of his feet, Mr. Henry asked the lady what she could do with the likes of that. She quickly brushed the mud off, applied some polish and the shoe soon shone as bright as polished ebony. The young lady then put the cork in in the bottle, gathered up her kit and started to depart, when Mr. Henry said, "What am I going to do with this other shoe?" She replied, "Perhaps you had better purchase a bottle of polish." Mr. Henry replied, "I will take two," and he did, remarking to the lady that she was too much for him.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made and that, too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamnick & Co. of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Reduced Rates to Saratoga via Pennsylvania Railroad, account Meeting of Young People's Christian Union, U. P. Church.

For the Young People's Christian Union, United Presbyterian church, to be held at Saratoga, August 3 to 8, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line to Saratoga at rate of single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold August 2 and 3, good to return August 3 to 10, or by depositing ticket with Joint Agent return limit may be extended to August 31, 1898.

Win your battles against disease by acting promptly. One Minute Cough Cure produces immediate results. When taken early it prevents consumption. And in later stages it furnishes prompt relief. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

[illegible]

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible] Monday.

[illegible] Wednesday.

[illegible] visited in Kane Wednesday.

[illegible] visited Corry on business [illegible]

[illegible] of Port Allegany was in town Monday.

C. A. Lambert of Port Allegany was in town Monday.

Edmund Ryan of Kane was in town on business Tuesday.

A. W. George of Olean transacted business in town Monday.

Rev. Allan Prescott of Eldred officiated at St. Luke's last Sunday.

Geo. W. Mitchell and T. F. Richmond visited Bradford yesterday.

C. W. Catlin and little son of Port Allegany were in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Warley Gifford and daughter, Miss Ethel, visited Buffalo yesterday.

George Brennan started for Westfield, N. Y., Monday morning for a visit.

William Tadder of Bradford was a guest at the Grand Central Tuesday night.

Editor J. H. Wood and Fred G. Shaw of the Kane Leader were in town Monday.

T. F. Hungiville removed Archie Dick, an insane man, to his home in Buffalo Tuesday.

Mrs. Chambers and daughter returned Wednesday night from an outing at Watkins Glen.

Miss Alberta Choate arrived from New York last week and will spend her vacation here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Morrison of Kane were guests at the Grand Central Monday night.

Mrs. Chas. Brown, Jr., of Duke Centre was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Mayo Wednesday.

Miss Rose King of Port Allegany was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Warley Gifford over Sunday.

Rev. J. Heber McCandless exchanged pulpits with Rev. Prescott of Eldred last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Merrill of Geneva were guests of Hon. and Mrs. Henry Hamlin Sunday.

M. J. Healy, the popular merchant of Hazelhurst, was a welcome visitor in town last Saturday.

Christopher McAlee and Miss Bessie Covely drove over from Johnsonburg Sunday, returning Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGuier and daughter, Edith, enjoyed a pleasant drive to Bradford Wednesday.

Bert Rogers of Olean formerly of Duke Centre was an anxious spectator at the ball game Wednesday.

Miss Myrtle Westbrook of Olean has been the guest for a few days of Mrs. Elida Chase of East Smethport.

Geo. A. French of Dunkirk was greeting friends in town Wednesday and singing the merits of his cigars.

Coroner E. R. Sherman of Bradford was a guest at the Wright House Monday night on his return from Clermont.

Chas. Beaworth came up from Brooklyn, N. Y., to spend Sunday with his family at the residence of J. C. Hamlin.

Mrs. E. D. Brigham, nee Glennie Pope, of Corry, formerly of this place, has been the guest of Mrs. F. L. Holmes.

Mesdames J. W. Anderson, Andrew Anderson and A. Melman of Clermont were guests of Mrs. Burg Chadwick last Monday.

Mrs. Frank Allen and daughter, Miss Molly, of Athens, Pa., were in town Wednesday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Mayo.

Miss Mabel Warnke of Buffalo, who has been a guest of Miss Nellie Masser for a couple of weeks, returned to her home last Saturday.

Sheridan Gorton, Jr., left yesterday for Belmont, N. Y., to join a company of volunteers in which he enlisted several weeks ago and which has been called out.

E. C. Jesse of Mineral Point, Ohio, is a guest at the Grand Central. Mr. Jesse is interested with Col. Morrison in the erection of ovens for glass plants and will make drafts of the ovens erected here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson of Colegrove were early arrivals in town yesterday morning. Mrs. Anderson boarded the 8:20 train for Bradford where she will visit friends and will go from there to Jamestown.

John McCracken of Clermont, an old time acquaintance of ye editor, was a most agreeable caller at this office Wednesday afternoon. While here he demanded a receipt for one year's subscription. Thus does the present remind us of "Auld Lang Syne."

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Thamm returned last Saturday from a most enjoyable wedding trip and are now pleasantly located at East Smethport at the home of the bride's parents where they will remain for a season until arrangements can be more fully completed for housekeeping.

Last Sunday George Cobb and E. L. Fairbanks passed through town on their return home to Coudersport. They left home on Wednesday, passing through here on their trip to Meadville. The heat and dust made traveling awheel rather disagreeable. Outside of that they had a most enjoyable trip.

Tenth Annual Midsummer Excursion to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg railway will run their tenth annual midsummer excursion to the above points Tuesday, August 2d, leaving Mt. Jewett at 3:26 p. m. and the fare for the round trip will be $2.50 to Buffalo and $3.00 to Niagara Falls. Tickets will be good going only on train scheduled above, except that Niagara Falls tickets will be good from Buffalo to Niagara Falls on regular morning trains of the New York Central and Hudson River railroad on Wednesday, August 3. Returning tickets will be good on regular trains from Niagara Falls to Buffalo and from Buffalo on regular trains, if used on or before *Friday, Aug. 5, 1898.*

Everyone who can should take advantage of the extremely low rates named above and enjoy a few days rest and recreation.

Where Will You Spend Your Summer Vacation.

The W. N. Y. & P. Ry. announces two delightful excursions to the Thousand Islands, to be run July 23d and August 20th. The train will leave Smethport at 9:20 a. m. Fare for round trip $6.50. Tickets will be good ten days returning.

Among the Thousand Islands on the St. Lawrence river is a most charming resort for a week's vacation; boating, fishing and steamboat excursions are among the pleasures derived at the Thousand Islands. For full information call on W. N. Y. & P. Ry. agents, or write S. B. Newton, Excursion Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.

Niagara Falls Excursion Sunday, Aug. 7.

The W. N. Y. & P. Ry. will run one of their popular low rate excursions to Niagara Falls Sunday, August 7th. Special train will leave Smethport at 8:50 a. m., arriving at Buffalo, 11:45 a. m., Niagara Falls, 12:30 p. m. Fare, $2.25. Returning—special train will leave Niagara Falls, 7:45 p. m., Buffalo, 8:30 p. m. Tickets also good for return on regular trains Monday, August 8th. Do not miss this outing.

"Last summer one of our grand-children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

E. S. Blanks of Lewisville, Texas, writes that one box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve was worth $50.00 to him. It cured his piles of ten years' standing. He advises others to try it. It also cures eczema, skin diseases and obstinate sores. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

"I think DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the finest preparation on the market for piles." So writes John D. Dunn of Wheeling, W. Va. Try it and you will think the same. It also cures eczema and all skin diseases. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Mrs. [illegible] has opened Ice Cream Parlors in the [illegible] Block and [illegible] most delicious [illegible] bricks for [illegible] 34 tf

The [illegible] moulding 50 [illegible] Call on L. Koenig [illegible]

Necessity Knows No Law.

Our Stock of

Men's and Boys' Summer Clothing

must be closed out immediately. Price is not the consideration. Summer is flying and the time is short.

We have made price reductions for this Sale that no other Clothing Store has ever equalled.

The highest qualities will sell for whatever they will bring at this Great Clearance Sale.

H. W. Rubin & Co., SMETHPORT, PA.

Cash Bargain Day

SATURDAY, JULY 30th.

—AT—

J. Colegrove's.

DRY GOODS.

Best Calicoes to day 2c yd.
Second grade calicoes 4c yd.
Ladies shirt waists just half price to day.
Reduction of 20c a suit on men's summer underwear. Only the large sizes left—drawers 38 and 40 shirts 38, 40 and 42.
We will have a bargain counter display of men's shirts, mostly large sizes. Prices will be about one half regular price.
All 25c ladies vests to-day at 18c.

GROCERIES.

American sardines 4c can, 7 cans for 25c.
10 bars Armour Key soap for 25c.
9 bars Hoe Cake soap for 25c.
A china cup and saucer given away to-day with every 50c purchase of tea.
King Bolt plug tobacco 35c lb.
Remember glass top fruit jars are the best and cost more. Buy glass top jars and your fruit will not work.

J. Colegrove.

106 East Main Street.

VALUABLE BOROUGH LOTS For Sale.

The following desirable lots in the Borough of Smethport are offered for sale by the subscribers:

Lot No. 3, in Square No. 86 on Main street, between the properties of D. L. Forsyth and Dr. F. C. Pierce.

Lots Nos. 2, 3 and 4 in Square No. 87, on Main street between Pike and Allegany streets.

Lots Nos. 3 and 7 in Square No. 67, adjoining on the west the property of W. H. Knight.

Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Square No. 86, and 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 87 on Water street, opposite the Camp glass works.

Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 45, lots Nos. 6 and 7 in Square No. 46, lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 47, and lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 38, all on King street.

Five lots in the outlot on lower Main street, known as the McDonald lot. These lots are 68 feet wide by 300 feet deep.

For prices and terms of sale inquire of

Bouton & Gallup.

Smethport, June 23, 1898.

ACME MILL,

J. H. GREEN, Prop'r.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of McKean county, Penn'a, at the Court House in Smethport, on the 4th day of August, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the transfer of the license granted to Amanda E. Horton, on the 24th day of May, 1898, to keep, bottle and vend malt and brewed liquors at wholesale as bottler, situate on west side of Railroad street, and west of W. N. Y. & P. R. R. depot in Eldred Borough, to Geo. McFarlin and F. J. McFarlin, residing in Eldred Borough, Pa.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., July 25th, 1898.

Notice to Builders.

Hamlin Twp. School Board will build a two story frame school house (four rooms; cost not to exceed $5,000) at Hazel Hurst. Plans and specifications can be seen at Thompson & Co.'s store Mt. Jewett.

Said School Board will also move one part of what is known as the Wide school house (Marvin creek) to a new location on the Barnes farm about one mile distant.

Board of Directors will meet at Mt. Jewett on Saturday Aug. 6th, at 2 p. m. to receive bids, and reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

N. P. LARSON, Sec'y.

"THAT CHEAP LOOK" IS NOT A CHARACTERISTIC OF OUR FURNITURE.

While it sells at the lowest level, it carries an air of respectability, comfort and grace that is to be found nowhere else except at a great advance in price. Remember, when about to purchase Furniture, that no matter how high the price or what the actual value, if characterized with "That Cheap Look" it must detract from the appearance of your home and that money thus expended is worse than thrown away. Our forte is to assist you in avoiding this calamity.

SLOAN & ERVIN,

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

The Character of a Suit of Clothes

is the great portion of its value. It is this quality of character combined with lowness of price which has helped to make Greenewald's clothes so famous.

Crash Suits, Nobby Straw Hats.

124 Main St. GREENEWALD'S Bradford, Penn'a.

Leading Modern Clothiers.

INSECTICIDES

WE SELL ALL KINDS.

Benzine is coming into favor rapidly for destroying Carpet Bugs, Buffalo Moths, &c. We sell it in any quantity from a pint to five gallons, at lowest prices, at

McCOYS' DRUG STORE,

I. O. O. F. Block. Smethport, Pa.

Paris Green, London Purple and Insect Powder

JUST RECEIVED AT

Armstrong & Co.,

SMETHPORT, PA. Opp. Court House.

New Summer Goods

Organdies, Linens, New Ginghams, New Wool Goods, Etc., Etc.

Our Tan Shoes

have been greatly reduced in price. We do not want to carry this stock over and we give you the benefit of low prices.

We always keep everything new in Millinery.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

ICE CREAM SODA,

that favorite drink, is now ready at Brasted's

FLOUR,

at the Racket can B had for the following Prices:

Scoullers Best - $1.25.
" Straight 1.13.
" Snow Bird 1.07.

Why pay Fancy prices. This flour is guaranteed 2 suit U or money refunded.

The best bargain U ever saw in 5-qt deep pudding pans, steel enameled ware, 12c each—usually sells at 30 to 40c each.

5-quart preserves kettle, same ware, at 17c each—usually sells at 50 and 75c.

These R seconds but U could hardly tell them from firsts

OL MAN RACKET,

Sprague Block. Smethport.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,

SMETHPORT, PA.

EMIL THAMM,

TAXIDERMIST.

Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

HE WAS BEWITCHED.

Mine is a case that should appear in the police reports rather than in the pages of this publication. My money has been obtained from me under false pretenses, my feelings have been most cruelly lacerated, and assault and battery committed on my heart.

I am a young man of good family, with a handsome allowance and first-rate expectations. I am a captain in a crack regiment, my height is 6 feet and my mustache is certainly fetching.

One morning last July, while lounging in my quarters at Dover, and doing nothing in particular, I received the following note:

"Dear Capt. Branthwyate: We have all been very busy here getting up a fancy fair in aid of the endowment fund of a new church at Claycumbridge. Rev. Augustus Needall has kindly consented to undertake the responsible duties of the incumbent, but his principles will not allow him to enter on his new and arduous sphere until the endowment fund is completed. We want about 10,000 more to make up a nice little income, and build him a commodious parsonage, and then we shall be charming. The day is fixed for next Thursday. Bring your friends to lunch at my house and do not fail me. Yours sincerely,

"Cecilia Pryor.

"Fleckwell, Saturday.

"P. S.—There will be a ball in the evening at the assembly rooms, for the same object. Tickets 5s. How many will you have?"

Now, I know Mrs. Pryor for a busy, meddlesome person, but I also knew that pretty girls were generally to be met at her house; besides old Pryor had a bin of champagne in his cellar that was by no means to be despised. So I wrote off forthwith, promising to bring with me half a dozen friends, for whom tickets might be secured.

We reached the large field in which the tents were pitched—entrance to which we paid cheerfully, it being the first demand. In the field we found the usual wheel of fortune, gipsy's tent, refreshment stall, and other large marquees with gayly dressed [illegible], and still more gayly dressed girls behind them. Suddenly one of my companions exclaimed:

"Hello, Branthwyate, look at that little creature there, standing on a chair."

I looked around, of course, little thinking what would be the consequences, and my gaze was spellbound by the sweetest little fairy eyes ever looked upon. There she stood on a chair before a little looking glass, trying on a pink hood, which she was endeavoring to persuade some idiot to buy.

My first feeling on seeing her was that I had never truly loved till then, my second, an almost irresistible inclination to knock down that driveling maniac who was actually hesitating about buying the hood. He said it would be of no use to him. Fool!

In a moment I was beside the chair, and, speechless with emotion, I tendered a $5 bill for the precious article

"Ah! that's capital," she said, with the sweetest look of gratitude. "Why, Mr. [illegible] has been doubting whether he would give me $3 for it. I hope you don't want any change?"

"Change!" I gasped; "never!"

"Then come to our stall," she said; jumping daintily down from her elevated post, "and I will find some of my very own work for you."

I, of course, followed her to a large stall, where three other charming girls and a handsome mamma presided, and of course I gave a fabulous price for a cigar case, which she said she had worked. (I don't believe she had, for it was hideous.) Of course, too, I had to buy something quite useless of all the three sisters, and to put it into all the lotteries, winning at last a large wax doll, several sizes bigger than a child of six months.

"You make a capital shopwoman," I said.

"Ah, yes; I have some tolerable dodges. I did a good business before you came in faded, 10-cent bouquets which I sold for $1. They were so worthless that a good many people gave them back to me and I sold them over again. I sold one nine times and made $9 by it," and she gave a merry little laugh "at the folly of some people," with a sly glance at me. I ventured on a tender reproach.

"And nothing whispered to you to keep a bouquet for me?" "No, indeed, but I can get you a rosebud—a beauty, if you like."

She soon came running back breathless, her hands full of lovely rosebuds. "Now, what will you give me for this?"

"Anything, everything; all the money I have left," I cried, thrusting my hands into my pockets. But, alas! all my searching could not bring to light more than one miserable 5-cent piece. Imagine my dismay!

"My dear girl," I stammered, "you see, this is all I have left."

"Oh, you surely can't intend to be so mean, when I ran all the way up the garden to fetch them and pricked my finger and made it bleed!" and she held out a little white, [illegible] to verify her words "You have your watch," she added, "and you can redeem it to-morrow."

I own I felt rather staggered at this. My watch was a valuable family relic set with brilliants, and on the safety of which depended the favor of an aged and gouty uncle, of crabbed disposition and enormous wealth. But the blue eyes were fixed on me and [illegible] wonder at my delay. I placed my watch in one outstretched hand and received the rosebud from the other.

"Wear it to-night and I will dance with you," she whispered, as our eyes met for a moment.

I started for the ball at 10 o'clock fully determined to propose at once. She was late, but at last I saw her coming up the stairs, followed by her three sisters, with the mamma and the clergyman I had seen with them in the afternoon.

I seized hold of the first steward I met, and begged him to introduce me to "that young lady," pointing her out.

The usual formula was pronounced: "Capt. Branthwyate—Miss Nevill." Was that the name? I could not be sure. I had no time to think about it, for the waltz began at once, and I seemed to be floating in a sea of bliss with an angel in my arms, keeping time to the music of the spheres.

At last we landed on an out-of-the-way sofa, where I resolved to ask her to be mine forever. But when I managed to stammer out that I knew that I was "quite unworthy of her, yet if the devotion of a lifetime," etc., she said quietly, "I think you must mistake me for one of my sisters." I assured her that such a mistake was quite impossible. "Then you can not have heard my name."

"Oh, yes," I said, "Miss Nevill. I listened particularly for your name, and heard it quite well."

"My name is Mrs. Needall; you must have seen my husband standing by my stall. The bazaar was for the endowment of our church, and to build us a vicarage. I think you were my best customer," she added, with a triumphant toss of her little head that completely maddened me.

I had not the heart to redeem my watch, so that in addition to my other troubles, I have incurred the lasting displeasure of my uncle, and lost the chance of some thousands a year. All this because I was fool enough to go and be swindled at a fancy fair.—Woman's Life.

[illegible]

[illegible]

YEARS AFTER.

"Mattie, you little brown thing, what are you doing? Dreaming, I declare! Did you know, child, you have just 15 minutes to dress in before the dinner-bell rings?"

She had donned her prettiest costume and brightest smiles in honor of the new arrival, Guy Edgerton.

How my beautiful sister would have laughed could she have known that this same new arrival was the hero of my dreams. I will tell you how he came to perform so important a part in them.

Five years ago, when it lacked but two weeks of my sister's 18th birthday, my mother died.

We mourned her loss deeply; but Kate, for her oath's sake, given in the shape of enameled invitation cards, would not give up her usual party.

"Oh, Kate," I pleaded, "please don't have it!"

"You don't know what you are saying, child, I cannot detract after the invitations are issued, and father thinks it is best we should have it."

And so it ended. The party came off, I protesting I would not appear in the drawing-room; and I did not. But, sitting alone on the balcony, watched the forms flit to and fro in the brilliant drawing-room.

I was crying bitterly, when a firm step sounded beside me, and, looking up, I met the gaze of Guy Edgerton, my sister Katie's most ardent admirer.

"Why do you not join the company, Miss Howard?"

He bent forward and looked in my face. "What, in tears, little one!" At this I cried harder than ever.

"Won't you tell me what grieves you?"

At this I told him all. How it seemed to me sacrilegious so to treat my mother's memory.

He said nothing, only smoothed my hair tenderly until I ceased weeping.

As I looked up he said:

"Little Mattie, I am going away tomorrow; going to Europe. Will you kiss me good-by?"

I was only 15, so I raised my head and kissed him.

"Thank you, little one; and when I come back will you give me a kiss of welcome? I have no mother, no sister, Mattie. No one to welcome me back. Will you?"

"Yes, sir," I sobbed.

He said "Thank you" again, and then left me.

For five long years I had heard nothing from him; and now he had returned.

This is what I had been dreaming about this pleasant morning.

The dinner-bell roused me from my reverie, and hastily donning my prettiest blue muslin I sought the dining-room.

As I entered, my father presented me to Mr. Edgerton.

"My little daughter, Mattie."

"I think we are already acquainted," he said, and then passed on.

For two weeks every young lady at the house, save myself, tried their fascinations upon him, but to no avail.

"What a pity," sighed Flo Archer, "that his up-town mansion and huge bank stock have no mistress!"

But her sighs were in vain. The last morning of Mr. Edgerton's stay the subject of conversation turned upon kissing. Mr. Edgerton, sitting by, did not join in the conversation. Pretty Flo Archer saucily demanded Mr. Edgerton's opinion.

"Now, really, Mr. Edgerton, don't you like to attend forfeit parties?"

"No, Miss Archer, I do not. I think a kiss obtained by compulsion no kiss at all."

"Why, Mr. Edgerton! You shall do penance for that speech."

"You are to tell what lady you kissed last."

"That would not do, as the lady is present, and would be the sufferer rather than myself."

"Well, then, you are to tell how long it is since you kissed her."

"Will you promise not to doubt my word?"

"Oh, certainly."

"Then, Miss Layton, I have kissed no lady for the space of five long years."

My cheeks were burning, and I arose and fled to my room.

"Mattie, you little goose, what are you blushing for? He doesn't mean you."

I said this over to myself, but somehow I doubted my own words.

Here Kate burst in upon me.

"Here you are, Puss. I have been out hunting for you. We have made up a party to ride out to the Shaker settlement, and take dinner and return by moonlight. Won't it be fun, and don't you want to go?"

"No, I guess I had rather stay at home and have a quiet day of it."

"What a little old maid it is! Well, it needn't go unless it wants to!" and she was off. I watched them drive off.

Scarcely had I seated myself when some one entered the room, repeating those lines of Leigh Hunt's little ballad:

"Say I'm weary—say I'm sad,
Say that health and wealth have missed me;
Say I'm growing old, but add—
Jennie kissed me!"

My heart gave a great bound, for I recognized Guy Edgerton's voice.

Not knowing I was there, he came to the very window where I was sitting.

"Why, Mattie, you here! I thought you were out with the riding party. How cozy you look here. May I sit down beside you?"

"Yes, sir," I answered, frankly.

His dark eyes searched my face for a moment, then he said:

"I am going away to-morrow, little one; will you redeem your promise before I go? I have carried the kiss you gave me last through all my travels, darling, and have brought it back to you pure as you gave it. I have kissed no woman all the five years. For, do you know, Mattie, you made a conquest of me that night when you kissed me. I have loved you ever since and now, darling, if you give me my kiss of welcome, you must give yourself with it. Shall it be so, darling? Will you be my little wife?"

I knew then what he had been to me all these years, so I acted my simple self and kissed him.

A Horse That Snores.

Snoring men are as plentiful as whiskey in Kentucky; they are nearly as numerous as women with cold feet. However, while these two evils are predominant with the human race, yet it is indeed seldom that a member of the animal kingdom becomes afflicted with the snoring habit. There is just one case of the kind known to exist, in Kansas City, Kan., and while there is no question about the existence of this one case the afflicted animal contracted the habit from man.

Prince, the oldest horse on the Kansas City, Kan., Fire Department, has the snoring habit, and he's got it bad. All of the "laddies" at Fire Headquarters have good records as snorers, but Prince can allow them all a bad cold and then beat them out, pulled up. Snoring Prince, or the prince snorer, is the horse driven by Assistant Chief William McConnell. He generally minces away at his food until after 12 o'clock each night, providing there are no alarms.

At about this hour he lies down in his stall and in a few minutes his eyes close, and soon thereafter the snoring begins. The noise produced by the sleeping horse is similar to that of a snoring man. Before it became known that Prince actually snored several of the firemen, who take turn about watching at night, were accused of going to sleep on duty. The only foundation for the accusation was the snoring. In order to prove their innocence it became necessary for them to peach on Prince.

A Family of Criminals.

Three men and two women of the same family were admitted to the Frankfort, (Ky.) penitentiary one day recently. The men were habitual criminals, one having served three previous terms and the others two terms each.

ENLISTED FOR THE WAR

A Remarkable Meeting of the Republican State Committee.

ALL FACTIONS AND NO FACTION.

The Republican Party Is Lined Up Shoulder to Shoulder With An Enthusiasm Unknown For Years—Unusual Interest of National Leaders at Washington in Colonel Stone's Majority.

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, July 28.—It is the custom to speak of political gatherings as "harmonious," unless there is something like an open disturbance, but the meeting of the Republican state committee here was much more than this. It was a visible and unmistakable notice to all observing persons that whatever has been in the past or may be in store for the future of rivalries within the party, there is room for only one kind of Republicans in Pennsylvania this year. The primary occasion of the meeting was to name a Republican candidate for judge of the superior court, to succeed the late Judge Wickham. The position was conceded to western Pennsylvania, as Judge Wickham was from Beaver county, and the superior court bench is otherwise heavily tilted toward the east, he having been the only member who could [illegible] set behind the Alleghenies [illegible].

The sel[illegible] Common Pleas Judge William [illegible] Porter, of Allegheny county, [illegible] Hastings, for the temporary [illegible], had clearly indicated [illegible] the likely nominee, and so there was no room for thrilling excitement in connection with the distinct business for which the state committee was called together.

Yet, instead of the perfunctory gathering of a mere quorum, it was the best and most representative meeting of the committee that has been held for years. Chairman Elkin, in his unusually happy opening remarks, fairly rang the keynote of the meeting when he congratulated those present on the comprehensive character of the assemblage, and said that in selecting the executive committee for the conduct of the campaign, he had endeavored to include men of "all factions and of no faction."

Of the recent chairmen of the state committee, Quay was the only absentee. Cooper, "the golden haired angel of reconciliation," looking older since he has shifted his ambitions toward congressional politics, exchanged congratulations with Andrews, who succeeded him in the chairmanship. Gilkeson, who was the central figure ex-officio of the civil war of '95, sat within ten feet of ex-Congressman Robinson, who took a most conspicuous part against him in the final acts of that dramatic struggle, while General Frank Reeder, another ex-state chairman and never more popular in the fighting line of the party than since he followed the flag of party by dip out of public office, sat side by side with George N. Van Bonhhorst, who [illegible] next friend to Chris Magee.

[illegible] Porter's [illegible] unanimous on the [illegible] defeated for [illegible] bench by [illegible] through Mc[illegible] convention. [illegible] executive com[illegible] on the platform [illegible] It was rec[illegible] that when [illegible] in the old inter-faction [illegible] Congressman Connell, of Scranton, who is a representation of the most trusted leadership of the party; Senator Magee, who has the heart of [illegible] party with him in Pittsburg; Lieutenant Governor Lyon and ex-Postmaster James S. McKean, of the same county, who have never before been on the same side of the party street with Magee; Senator Durham and Charles F. Kindred, of Philadelphia, side by side with David H. Lane, who, although a loyal friend of David Martin, has been untiring in his efforts to promote the harmonious union of all sorts of Republicans which was demonstrated at this meeting; Horatio B. Hackett, who is as close to Martin as an undershirt; and W. J. Scott, who was for Wanamaker so long as there was room in the Republican party for a Republican to be for Wanamaker—with such men as these were pinned as the men who were to be trusted with the advisory conduct of the campaign in co-operation with the state chairman it was notice to whom it may concern that Pennsylvania Republicans are enlisted for the war, and that there is once more a common party front.

Judge William David Porter, the nominee for supreme court judge, by the way, is deserving of more than a passing mention. His brother, George McC. Porter, took a prominent part in the creation of the war state of West Virginia, and was speaker of the house of delegates. Although a western Pennsylvanian, he is a graduate of the law department of the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, having been a student under the lamented Sharswood. After two terms in the office of district attorney, although he had been chairman of the Republican county committee which carried Allegheny county against Pattison, the sentiment of the bar was so vigorously for him that Governor Pattison appointed him to a seat on the common pleas bench; and he was nominated for re-election by both the Republican and Democratic parties on the expiration of his appointive term.

He has shown himself a strong man on the bench, and his elevation to the superior court has been generally commended.

To those who have not closely followed Colonel Stone's career in congress, it may be a surprise to know the warm interest which his fellow members take in his gubernatorial candidacy. Here, for instance, are extracts from two letters which State Chairman Elkin has received from well known Republican leaders, who recognize the national importance of this election in Republican states like Pennsylvania. This is from Speaker Reed:

" * * * * * I do not take the trouble or the liberty to say anything in commendation of Colonel Stone. He has been in congress. He is able, competent and has attended to his business here in a manner which reflects credit upon his constituency."

The brilliant senior senator from the president's state, Joseph B. Foraker, writes:

"The Republicans of Pennsylvania are to be congratulated on their good fortune in having such a splendid candidate for governor. William A. Stone is a typical representative of the best type of Republicanism. In congress he is universally esteemed for his many good qualities as a man and as an American. He is a most worthy leader at this particular time. His abilities meet the requirements of the period, and I predict for him and the Republicans of your state a triumphant victory in November."

And these are only samples of scores of similar letters from national leaders.

GEORGE H. WELSHONS.

It's Strange

that some people who say they never read patent medicine advertisements [illegible] a bottle of some favorite remedy of theirs. We don't bother you with such readers but just ask you to try a 10c trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and stomach troubles. 50c and $1.00 size at A. B. Armstrong & Co.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. [illegible] Warranted the most wonderful [illegible] ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist [illegible]

The chief burgess of Milesburg, Pa., says DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills he ever used [illegible] during [illegible] years of [illegible]. They cure constipation, liver troubles [illegible] small in size but great in results. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

LIKE SPILT WINE.

When a woman who has been greatly [illegible] realizes that she is no longer [illegible] she is apt to exaggerate her past charms [illegible] is also apt to regard herself as particularly astute and honest, and [illegible] her own sweet reasonableness [illegible] forsaking it.

Lucy Locke-James had been jilted, and not overgently jilted. Her feelings were not complex, and she did not analyze them; but she was sensitive, and she felt pain quite as acutely as do more superior persons. Her father, Admiral Locke-James, did not make things easier for her. He went about breathing fire and slaughter, and using nautical language against the man who had jilted her, so that the whole town of Bath was sorry for Lucy, and showed it. It is not surprising, therefore, that she lost her color, that her manner became shrinking, and her expression grew wan and sad.

Presently she stood up and let down her hair. She was a tall girl, and now much too thin for her height. She shook the soft waves round her face, and looked in the glass again, sighing. "My eyelashes and my hair are all that are left," she thought, sadly. Then she undressed and read one of the little white books on her dressing table, trying to believe that God must love her dearly, inasmuch as he had thought fit to chasten her so; and so to bed to lie wide-eyed and wakeful, thinking of that earthly love who had loved her so little.

"I am too worn out, too world-weary to give you a love worthy of your own, my Lucy," Clarence Webster would say, puckering up his forehead as he gazed into Lucy's eyes—his own were large and blue and prominent.

"The love you give me is enough for me; I ask nothing more or better of fate," was Lucy's invariable rejoinder. Then she would complacently tell herself that he idealized her, that she was in no way really fitted to be the mate of such a high-minded genius, but—— And so they were really happy, in a quiet-commonplace sort of a way, until Mrs. Van Schorer came to Bath.

Mrs. Van Schorer said she was English, but her appearance and her temperament belied her. She was small and decidedly plump, with that graceful, undulating walk that suggests more southern climes. Her eyes were dark and inscrutable, her hair heavy and straight and black. She wore it parted in the middle in Madonna bands and the result was quaint and uncommon. Her complexion was pale, her mouth big, and her teeth magnificent. She nearly always dressed in black. Women called her ugly and fat. Men, whom she interested, called her "une bellelaide, ronde et gracieuse."

"Clarence," said Mrs. Van Schorer, "why do you marry this ridiculous girl? Have you forgotten, Clarence?" Her voice was musical with a pathetic little break in it; a touch of foreign accent gave a subtle distinction to her English.

Clarence Webster looked at the bewildering bundle of desire on the sofa; he crossed the room, and knelt down beside it; and for the time being the odor of patchouli quite overpowered the scent of lavender.

* * * * *

One afternoon toward Christmas just as it was growing dusk, and as he sat smoking by the studio fire and wondering why he had ever been born, there was a knock at the outer door—a fluttering, uncertain sort of knock like that of a child.

He crossed the little passage to open; the gas on the staircase was not lit, but in the semi-darkness he recognized the outline of the tall, girlish figure standing there.

"Lucy!" he cried, incredulously. Lucy! You!"

The girl was trembling and could not speak; he led her in and put her in an armchair; then she held out a letter to him, saying timidly:

"Will you read it and tell me if it is true?"

Clarence turned on the light and silently took the letter. Lucy leant back in her chair, grasping the arms to stay her trembling hands. He noticed how thin she was and pale, and for a minute everything was blurred by the tears that came into her eyes.

The letter, in a handwriting he knew well, bore an African postmark, and began abruptly thus:

"It has struck me lately that it is not fair that you should be punished for my fault. I noticed you that day in Bath, and you are the sort of girl who will take life hard. You probably love Clarence Webster; it has been a grief to you to lose him; there is no necessity. Such love as he is capable of you have had, and can have again if you wish it. What he felt for me was merely a passing passion which does not in any way affect his feeling for you. You probably think it all terrible and shocking; you are only a girl, probably a tender and foolish one, who knows nothing of life. If, when you get this, you still care for him, tell him what I have said, and try to believe that I bear you no sort of ill-will.

Victoria Van Schorer."

The letter fluttered from his hand and he went and knelt by Lucy.

"Can you forgive me, my dear, my dear?"

For answer Lucy put her arms about his neck "I have been so miserable!" she said.—Chapman Magazine.

Aspley—But McLeslie is not so bad as they say; there is a better side of him.

Buttle—Indeed, what is it?

Aspley—Mrs. McLeslie.

"Your disease is hereditary."

Patient—What must I do, doctor?"

"Attack the trouble at its source, make your father take sulphur baths at once."

The Sultan and Our Missionaries.

The Porte has demanded the recall of two American Missionaries from the province of Aleppo, on the pretext that their mission is liable to cause disturbances. "The sick man of Europe" is as unreasonable as his political health is feeble. As a bright contrast to his obstinacy and stupidity, the people of America are as known far and wide the beneficence of the mission of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, namely, to relieve and prevent malaria, rheumatism and kidney complaint, chronic dyspepsia, constipation and liver trouble. The nervous, the weak and the infirm derive unspeakable benefit from its use, and it greatly mitigates the weakness and infirmities which are specially incident to advancing years.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Smethport.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. [illegible]

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

BEATS A BOOMERANG.

[illegible]

The man who flatters himself that he is safe because he is behind a house when another man is firing off a gun at the other side, had better get rid of that ridiculous notion once and for all. For a young inventor claims to have discovered a wonderful new way of making bullets; and if the new bullet meets with that popularity which its remarkable abilities appear to warrant, it won't be quite safe to be in a balloon while an effort is being made to fire down a well. In short, the new bullet will, even if it does only half of what is claimed for it, upset all old-fashioned notions of the laws governing the flight of projectiles.

Arthur Chalk of Church Place, High street, Wapping, is the young inventor in question, and he yesterday told a Daily Mail reporter that this new bullet of his would go around corners, suddenly shoot up in the air and descend point first on top of a town or anything, or fly round and round and then jump back and kill off an enemy at the back of the man who fired it.

"I am but eighteen years of age," said Mr. Chalk, modestly, "and I am confident that I have invented a bullet that will revolutionize fighting. What I claim, and am prepared to prove, is that with my bullet I can hit an object that is round a corner or on the other side of a block of houses. There is absolutely no doubt about the accuracy of the aim. Supposing, now, you wanted to hit something that was round the corner of a mountain. When you had found the distance between your gun and the mountain you would fix your bullet to alter its course at a certain moment. Then you'd fire, and the man round the corner would be sorry.

"Or, say you wanted to hit an enemy's ship lying on the other side of one of your own. That would be the easiest thing imaginable. You would just fix your bullet to go straight for a bit, then soar upward for awhile, and then rush down point first on top of the doomed vessel.

"I tell you, my bullet will go any way and do anything you may want it to, and I've written to the war office to say so.

"Up to now the only communication I have received, in reply is the usual stereotyped acknowledgment; but the patent office people—he did not mention names—have valued the invention at £150,000, and have told me that it is the most marvelous invention of the present age.

"I shall wait for a further communication from the war office, and if I do not hear from them I shall offer my invention to a foreign government. Of course I would rather the new bullet became the property of the English government, but I want to know soon."

Mr. Chalk is a modest and very earnest inventor, and when he mentioned that he had tried one of his bullets in a field, and that the projectile, obedient to his wish, had circled in the air about five times and had then fallen behind him, he did so with the air of a young man who is calmly confident that he has thought out a great thing. But of the method by which he alleges he obtains these unusual results, no hint can be extracted from him. That is the secret he hopes to obtain these £150,000 from.

The Earliest Journal.

The oldest newspaper in the world is not, as is generally stated, the thousand-year-old Kin Pao, of Pekin, but the Tsing-Pao, or Pekin News, which was first published more than 500 years before the Norman conquest, and which has been published without intermission for nearly 1,400 years.

The Tsing-Pao has the appearance of a yellow-backed magazine of twenty-four octavo pages, each page consisting of seven columns, and each column consisting of seven "characters." Two editions are published—an edition de luxe for the Court and the upper classes in China, at a cost of 24 cents per month; and an edition inferior in paper and printing, which costs 10 cents a month.

The Tsing-Pao is the Times of China and chronicles the wealth and movements of the Emperor, the life at Court, and the reports of Ministers. It is painfully significant that every error in printing the latter is punished with death.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Circumstances are still much in the habit of altering cases. It is said that a Yorkshire Socialist was explaining to a friend the principles of his belief, and he made the statement at the outset that all possessions should be shared equally.

"If you had two horses," said the friend, "would you give me one?"

"Of course," said the Socialist.

"And if you had two cows, would you do the same?"

"Of course I should."

"Well, suppose now," said the friend slowly, "that you had two pigs, would you give me one of them?"

"Ch! that's gettin' ower near home," said the other slyly. "Tha knows I've two pigs."

A New Patent Cork.

A German patent has recently been granted for making corks air tighter. The surface of the cork—that is the broad, ring surface which comes in contact with the glass—is burnt in such a manner, or treated with a corrosive, that in place of the smooth, plush-like surface, such of a rough appearance is obtained. The complete tightening is brought about by increasing the adhesion to the glass.

A Sure Thing for You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c, 25c, 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Thousands of persons have been cured of piles by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals promptly and cures eczema and all skin diseases. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a.m., Monday, Au[illegible], 1897.

[illegible]

USE OF BICYCLES IN CHINA.

[illegible] during the season now opening. Prior to 1897 very few bicycles were in use on the Chinese coast, while now, in all ports where cycling is possible, the habit is becoming almost universal among foreigners.

"Society here," says the consul general, "is dominated by the English, who claim that no man or woman can hope to endure this climate unless they devote considerable part of each and every day, rain or shine, to outdoor exercise and sports. Horseback riding has been universal among those who can afford that luxury; others take long walks daily. The bicycle appeals to all—rich, middle class and poor—and all classes are using it. The city of Shanghai is perfectly flat, and some of the roads in and immediately around the settlements are good. Each nationality has generally bought wheels made in their own home country, and at first the English wheel, with brake, mud guard and heavy tubing, predominated. I believe that now the more graceful and lighter American wheels have the larger sale.

"No wheels are made in China, nor do I believe they can be made here. No wheels are brought in on a less rate of duty than those from the United States. There are no native roads, as we understand that term. There are narrow paths for the pedestrian or the horseman, but generally not wide enough for vehicles; dusty in dry weather, muddy in wet, and rough all the time, they are practically impossible for wheeling.

"Few Chinese have as yet taken to the wheel. Their clothing is not adapted to exercise, and especially not to the wheel. No man above the coolie class, in middle and northern China, appears in public otherwise than in long clothes—i. e., an outer petticoat reaching to his ankles. The few young Chinamen who ride here either leave off this outer garment temporarily or turn it up and fasten it at the waist. They also bring the long queue of hair over the shoulder and fasten it at the waistband. Their trousers are as long and full and baggy as the average woman's divided skirt in America, and I have not yet seen a Chinaman ride without a chain guard to keep the trousers from catching and tearing. No Chinese women ride. I have seen it stated in American and English papers that it is now common in Shanghai for Chinese ladies to ride in the streets. Nothing can be farther from the truth. The Chinese women of the better class are kept in absolute seclusion from men other than those of their family. This rule has not been broken in the slightest degree. Even in the missionary schools, where the daughters of the merchants and mandarins are educated, no man is allowed to see the girls.

"The customs report of 1897 shows that in many important products the imports from the United States have increased at the expense of imports from other nations. We are nearer to the market, freights are less accordingly, and the feeling of the Chinese people is more friendly to Americans than to the people of any other nation. Now is the time to push our trade on this coast. I do not believe that any other method will give better or more permanent results than an exposition of United States products at Shanghai."

An Unterrified Girl.

A lovely girl was caught by her aunt while indulging in a surreptitious cigarette.

"My dear," said the horrified aunt "do you know that every time you smoke one of those beastly things you drive a nail in your coffin?"

"No, auntie, dear," said the lovely girl, "you are wrong. A woman can't drive a nail."

Prevents the Kettle Boiling Dry.

To prevent kettles from boiling dry a water tank is placed in the cover with a float extending into a tube in the kettle below and attached to a pivoted bar which lifts a plug in the cover to allow the water to flow into the kettle when the latter becomes dry.



The imbecility of some men is always inviting the embrace of death. It is the delight of such men to boast of what "tough fellows" they are, and tell how they overwork themselves and how they neglect little disorders and little illnesses that put other people on their backs. It may not sound nice to say so, but it is a fact that the average man is just that kind of a boastful, cheerful idiot. If his head aches, it isn't worth paying any attention to; if he feels dull and drowsy during the day, it isn't worth serious consideration; if he is troubled with sleeplessness at night, he doses himself with opiates. When he suffers from nervousness, he walks into the nearest drug store and orders powerful medicines that even a physician prescribes with care. He is a very knowing fellow, but without knowing it, he is hugging death. There is a wonderful restorative tonic and health-builder that will keep the hardest working man in good working shape; it is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is made of pure native roots and barks. It contains no minerals, no narcotics and no opiates. It simply aids nature in the natural processes of secretion and excretion. It tones up the stomach and facilitates the flow of digestive juices. It makes a man "hungry as a horse" and then sees to it that the life-giving elements of the food he takes are assimilated into the blood. It invigorates the liver. It drives out all impurities and disease germs from the system. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It is the best of all nerve tonics. It cures bronchial, throat and lung affections as well.

"I had indigestion and a torpid liver," writes Mrs. A. I. Gibbs, of Russellville, Logan County, Ky. "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cured me."

If constipation is also present, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be taken. They never fail; they never gripe. Druggists sell both medicines.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect June 5th, 1898.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:21 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:23 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

3:25 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and at Bradford, with Erie R. R. train 16 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday, at 9:24 a. m., 4:20 p. m. and 6:15 p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen. Pas. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

NOTICE.

To Commissioners and supervisors of McKean and adjoining counties. I am now prepared to furnish iron and steel bridges of any size or duplicate any bridge, do stone work and complete entire structure. Will furnish plans and specifications on application.

A. [illegible], Contractor, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]

If You Don't Find What You Want In other Agricultural Journals try The Practical Farmer of Philadelphia.

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PIANOS Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Hush & Gerts, Mahlon Loop and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.

ORGANS Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES. Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a Reduction of $25.00 from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK. Salesroom, Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

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PALACE PHARMACY, Dr. Benj. Chadwick, Propr., Retailer and Jobber of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Toilet Articles, etc. SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

For a FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW Step into the Novelty Restaurant. New York Counts, Clams, Cigars and Fine Confectioneries Always on Hand. THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

For Sale Bee Hives Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices. ED. NORMAN, Smethport.

FOR 1898 I have received a large invoice of Wall Paper, all of the latest designs. Call at the Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse and examine my stock. Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted. C. SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

STOP AND SEE Holder, the Grocery Man. Opera House Block, Smethport, Pa., Who solicits a share of your patronage. HIGH GRADE. LOW PRICES.

PATENTS Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address, C.A. SNOW & CO. OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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will contain all important war news of the daily edition. Special dispatches up to the hour of publication. Careful attention will be given to Farm and Family Topics, Foreign Correspondence, Market Reports, and all general news of the World and Nation.

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STOP! READ! and REFLECT! And then go to BROWNELL BROTHERS, Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES. AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE FINEST GROCERIES TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

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SPECHT & SASSE, THE OLD RELIABLE FURNITURE DEALERS, are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom. Do not fail to give them a call. UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 10, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Buffalo Mail daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Train leaving Smethport [illegible] at Olean, with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south.
Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, [illegible] and points south:
Mail, daily ex sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia.

Get Time Tables giving full information [illegible] A. E. WORNER, Ticket Agent, [illegible] BELL, General Supt., [illegible] FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & T. Agt. General offices Mooney Brisbane Bldg., Main and Clinton st. Buffalo N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TABLE. In effect May 29, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car [illegible] and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:40 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m. week days (10:38 a. m. on Sunday) [illegible] 6:25 a. m. Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington. Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
10:03 a. m.—Train 3, daily, for Erie and weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.
6:25 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Erie and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 8:50 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:40 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington [illegible] Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junction 10:25 a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport. On Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:23 p. m., with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD. Weekdays.

NORTH A.M. Lv.	STATIONS	SOUTH Ar. P.M.
8 55	Ridgway	[illegible]
9 10	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
9 20	Bendigo	[illegible]
9 28	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
9 36	Straight	[illegible]
9 41	Instanter	[illegible]
9 46	Smith's Run	[illegible]
9 53	Woodvale	[illegible]
10 00	Clermont	[illegible]
A.M.		P.M.

Connections are made with train 3, at Johnsonburg at 11:47 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:45 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after July 3, 1898, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

8:10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, East Aurora, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1:55 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, Cellar, and Rochester.

4:25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily—For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

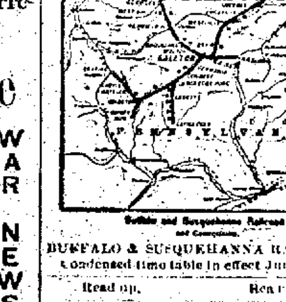
LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

7:57 a.m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

1:41 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile. For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

I. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa. EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent Rochester, N. Y.



Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table in effect June [illegible], 1898.

Read up. A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		Read down. A.M.
8.55	7.38	12.25	ar Keating S'mit lv	[illegible]
8.10	7.03	12.00	Austin	6.40
	7.00	11.53	Costello	6.47
	6.46	11.41	Wharton	6.59
	6.09	10.56	Cross Fork Jct	7.44
	5.31	10.20	Corbett	8.11
	5.20	10.18	Germania	8.22
	6.13	10.12 lv	Galeton ar	8.28
P.M.	A.M.			
7.10	12.55	10.00 ar	Galeton lv	8.38
6.55	12.41	9.42	Gaines	8.52
6.36	12.27	9.06	Sabinsville	9.21
6.19	12.03	8.52	Westfield	9.33
6.05	11.50	8.30	Knoxville	9.47
5.53	11.41	8.07	Osceola	9.56
5.51	11.36	7.56	Elkland	10.07
5.16	11.05	7.15 lv	Addison ar	10.34
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.
	5.10	10.00 ar	Galeton lv	6.30
	4.51	9.41	Walton	6.47
	4.27	9.17	Newfield Jct.	7.13
	4.09	8.59	West Bingham	7.30
	3.58	8.48	Genesee	7.41
	3.53	8.43	Shongo	7.46
	3.30	8.20 lv	Wellsville ar	8.06
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.
	4.40	10.19 ar	Galeton lv	8.25
	4.20	9.58	Gaines	8.43
	3.50	9.38 lv	Ansonia ar	9.15
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.
	2.00	7.30 ar	CrossFork Jct lv	11.00
	1.00	6.30 lv	Cross Fork ar	12.00

N. B.—Train leaves Keating Summit at 9:10 [illegible] m., arriving at Austin at [illegible] m.

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S'mit with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N.Y. C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N.Y.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday June 13, 1898.

AR. EASTW'D. A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS	LV. WESTW'D. A.M.
8.40	7.18	2.10	Ulysses	7.32
8.27	7.10	1.59	Crowell	7.41
8.23		1.56	Carpenter	[illegible]
8.19		1.53	Perkins	[illegible]
8.15	7.02	1.50	N'wf'ld Jct'n	7.47
		1.45	Newfield	7.51
7.55	6.54	1.41	Gold	7.55
7.50	6.49	1.35	Raymond	7.59
7.45	6.39	1.24	Seven Bridg's	8.11
7.30	6.36	1.21	Colesburg	8.14
7.00	6.19	1.14	Frink's	8.22
6.50		1.05	Nor. C'port	[illegible]
6.45	6.15	1.00	[illegible]	[illegible]
4.20	7.07	12.25	Coudersport	8.41
		12.30	Hammond	
4.05	7.56	12.41	Olmsted	8.46
3.50	7.48	12.40	Mina	8.50
3.45		12.33	Knowlton	
3.40	7.36	12.20	Roulette	[illegible]
3.30	7.30	12.22	Burtville	9.05
3.20		12.15	Coleman	
3.20			Chemical Works	
3.15	7.15	12.10	Port Allegany	[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Dep't. Arrive	A.M.

Trains run on eastern standard time. B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

NEW WAGON and CARRIAGE SHOP. Having purchased the wood work department of C. W. Edgcomb, I am prepared to do all kinds of WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK. CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style. JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.